



AUG.
NO. 53



10¢

MYSTERY IN SPACE

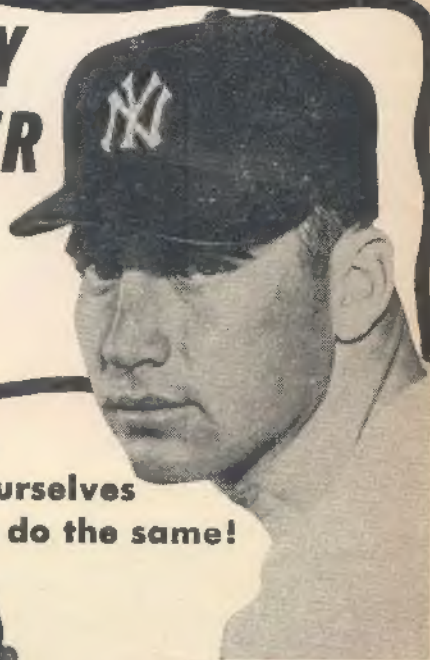
THE ROBOTS ARE REVOLTING
AGAINST HUMAN CONTROL!
GOT TO RAY-BLAST THEM
BEFORE THEY RUN RIOT
OVER THIS WORLD!



A THRILLING
ADAM STRANGE
ADVENTURE...
**"MENACE
OF THE
ROBOT
RAIDERS!"**

Let us **PACK YOUR BODY** with the **MUSCLE POWER** you've always wanted!

says *Mickey Mantle*



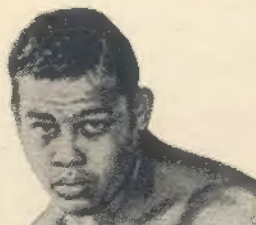
Stop being "Pushed Around" because you're FLABBY...SKINNY...or SLOW! We trained ourselves to be champs...and we'll show you how to do the same!



YOGI BERRA used to be called "Fatsa"—until he got into all kinds of sports and learned how to play to win! That's how he got the reputation as one of the toughest competitors in major league baseball!



"You're too small and skinny to play championship basketball", they told **BOB COUSY**. But Bob showed them it's your **SPEED** and **TRAINING** that count. Now this great basketball star will share his training secrets with you!



JOE LOUIS was a poor boy—and they tried to push him around. But Joe developed his shoulders, his footwork and timing 'til nobody alive could stay in the ring with him. Now Joe will teach **YOU** how to defend yourself!

MICKY MANTLE was so shy, he had trouble just saying hello! He shows you how sports made him "come out of his shell", built his self-confidence and helped him to become a champion! Now Mickey wants to help **YOU**!

10¢

Get Started NOW—for just

YOU may be surprised to know this, but none of these great champs was born a hero. They all **TRAINED** themselves to be great—and now they've joined together to help others do the same!

Yes, these champions want to help you to be a real athlete and *look* the part! They'll gladly share all their secrets with boys who seriously want to improve. Right at home they'll help you

develop a body that ripples with all the power you'll ever need—iron muscles, strong shoulders, tireless legs and wind. They'll build up your speed and timing. Buck up your confidence, personality and popularity. What's more, you don't need any special weights, bar bells or other expensive equipment to follow their exciting program.

Start Now!

You can start by sending 10¢ for their **Championship Training Book** right now! In it, Mickey Mantle shows you how to step up your batting average...Doak Walker gives you some great passing tips...Bob Cousy tells you how to handle a basketball like a pro...Joe Louis shows you how to fight a guy who's bigger than you. You get all this and much much more for only 10¢. And with this little book we'll send you all the details of a low-cost Program these great athletes have developed to train you to become a **CHAMP**.

Well, how about it? Mickey, Joe and all the rest of the champions are waiting to help you—and they'll never let you down. One thing the champions will tell you, though. "Never put off something important!" So fill in the coupon at the right and mail it with your dime, *today*!

Sports Program Praised Across the Nation...

"My efforts with your Course were rewarded when out of 1700 boys at my school, I scored highest in our annual physical education tests."

—Errol Glustoff,
Chicago 45, Ill.

"The Course has helped me coach my boys the right way. It stresses the right thinking."

—Rev. James Gilchrist,
Brooklyn, N. Y.

"The Champions not only helped my two sons...they also put me in shape."

—Mr. Wm. Enright,
Rooseville, Mich.

The Champions' Program Is...

Used by 406 Athletic Coaches—all routines are medically approved.

Designed for you to train in your own home—no equipment needed.

ENCLOSE
10¢



THE NATIONAL SPORTS COUNCIL
Dept. AZ-89, 33 West 46th Street,
New York 36, N. Y.

Gentlemen: I enclose 10¢. Please rush me the Championship Training Book by Mickey Mantle, Joe Louis, Doak Walker, Bob Cousy and other great sports stars. Also send **FREE** literature that tells how the National Sports Council can help me become a top athlete and look the part.

PRINT NAME AGE

ADDRESS.....

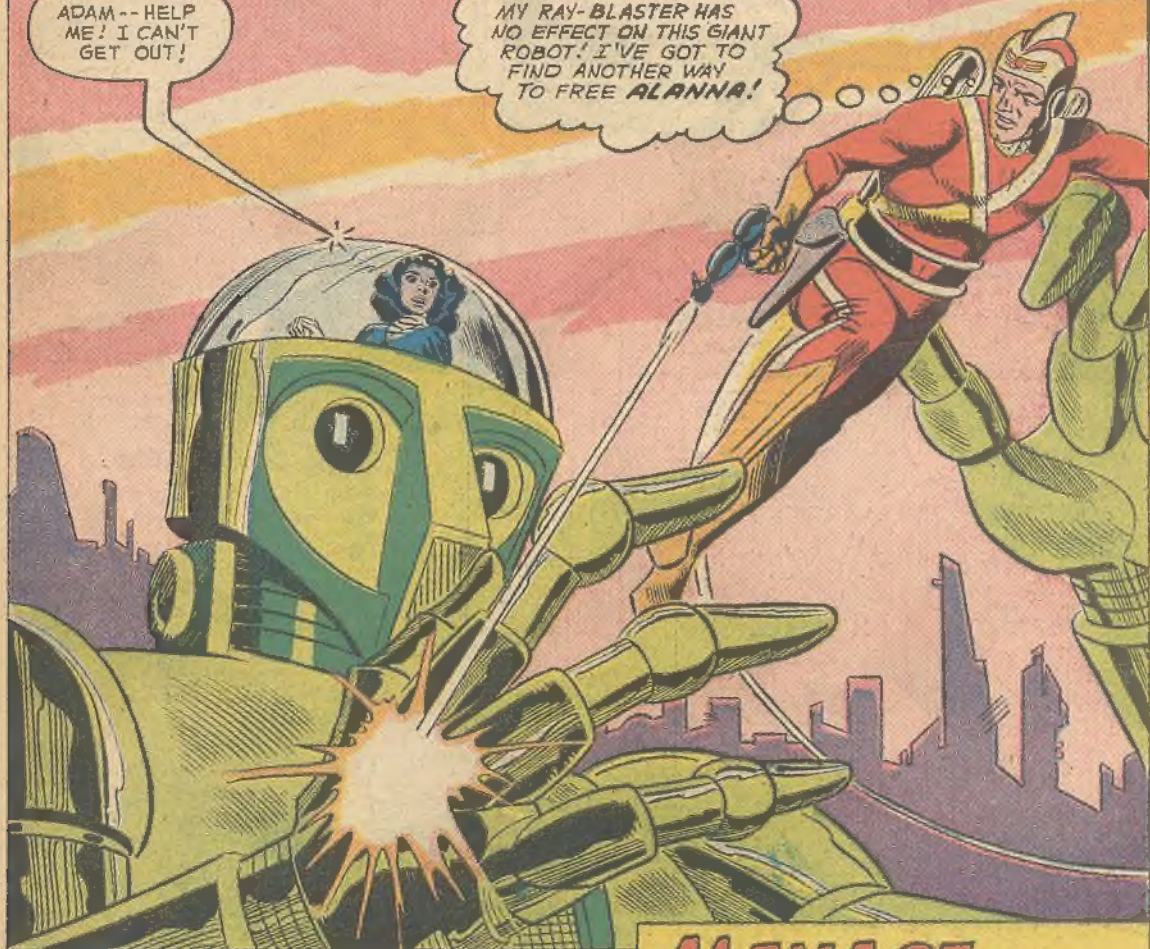
CITY.....ZONE.....STATE.....

THIS ADVERTISEMENT IS SPONSORED BY
THE NATIONAL SPORTS COUNCIL
33 West 46th Street, New York 36, New York Dept. AZ-89

ADAM STRANGE

ADAM--HELP
ME! I CAN'T
GET OUT!

MY RAY-BLASTER HAS
NO EFFECT ON THIS GIANT
ROBOT! I'VE GOT TO
FIND ANOTHER WAY
TO FREE *ALANNA*!



WHILE EARTHMEN STILL MUST WAIT FOR THE TIME THEY CAN JOURNEY TO THE MOON--AND NEARBY PLANETS--ONE MAN ON EARTH ALREADY KNOWS THE SECRET OF INSTANTANEOUS SPACE-TRAVEL! **ADAM STRANGE** HAS THE POWER TO FLASH 25 TRILLION MILES ACROSS SPACE TO *RANN*, A PLANET OF THE *ALPHA CENTAURI* SOLAR SYSTEM! NOW ONCE AGAIN HE TRAVELS TO *RANN*-- TO SHARE ANOTHER EXCITING ADVENTURE WITH THE BEAUTIFUL GIRL NAMED *ALANNA*...

MENACE of the **ROBOT** **RAIDERS!**

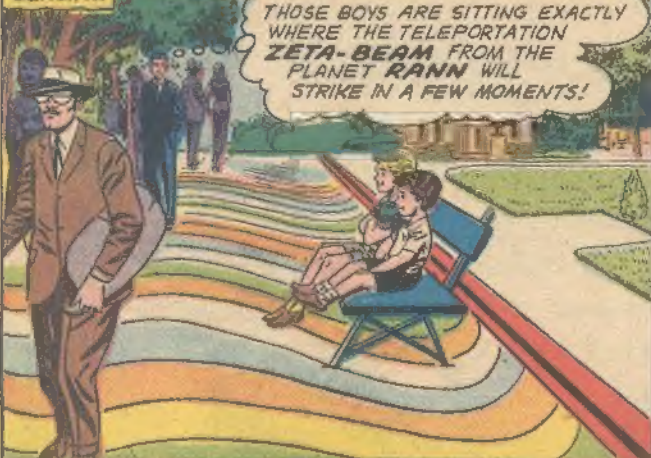
"This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the conditions that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition, nor affixed to, nor as part of any advertising, literary or pictorial matter whatsoever."

MYSTERY IN SPACE, No. 53, August, 1959 issue. Published monthly, with the exception of Jan., April, July and October, by NATIONAL COMICS PUBLICATIONS, INC., 2nd and Dickey Streets, SPARTA, ILL. Editorial, Executive offices and Subscriptions, 575 LEXINGTON AVENUE, NEW YORK 22, N. Y. Julius Schwartz, Editor, SECOND CLASS POSTAGE PAID AT SPARTA, ILL. under the act of March 3, 1879. Yearly subscription in the U.S. \$1.00 including postage. Foreign, \$2.00 in American funds. For advertising rates address Richard A.

Feldon & Co., 205 East 42nd St., New York 17, N. Y. © 1959 by National Comics Publications, Inc. All rights reserved under International and Pan-American Copyright Conventions. Except for those who have authorized use of their names, the stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this periodical are entirely imaginary and fictitious, and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended or should be inferred.

Printed in U.S.A.

IN THE **PRACA FLORIANA** IN RIO DE JANEIRO WITH ITS WAVED MOSAIC SIDEWALKS, **ADAM STRANGE** APPROACHES A PARK BENCH...



THOSE BOYS ARE SITTING EXACTLY WHERE THE TELEPORTATION **ZETA-BEAM** FROM THE PLANET **RANN** WILL STRIKE IN A FEW MOMENTS!

MUST GET THEM OFF THAT BENCH OR THEY'LL BE TELEPORTED TO **RANN** INSTEAD OF ME!

YES SIR!

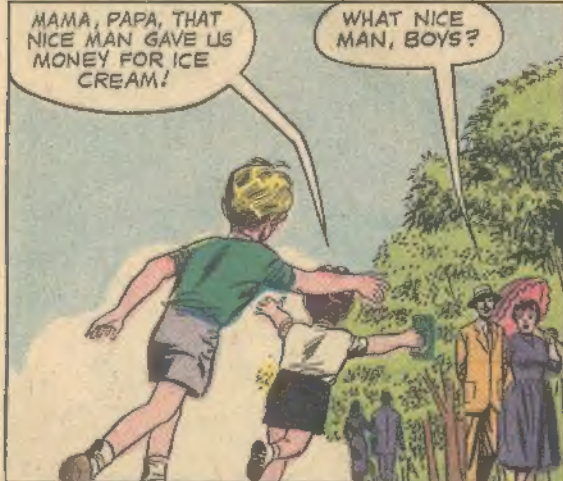
THANK YOU!

DO YOU BOYS SPEAK ENGLISH? GOOD! HOW'D YOU LIKE SOME ICE CREAM?



MAMA, PAPA, THAT NICE MAN GAVE US MONEY FOR ICE CREAM!

WHAT NICE MAN, BOYS?



THAT MAN SITTING ON THE BENCH OVER-- WHERE'D HE GO?

HE WAS THERE A SECOND AGO! HE'S SUDDENLY **DISAPPEARED!**



WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO **ADAM STRANGE**? IN THE TWINKLING OF AN EYE HE HAS BEEN SNATCHED FROM EARTH BY A TELEPORTATION **ZETA-BEAM** FROM SPACE-- AND TRANSPORTED BOOILY ACROSS 25 TRILLION MILES TO **RANN**-- A PLANET OF THE STAR-SUN **ALPHA CENTAURI**!*



***EDITOR'S NOTE:** FOR A DETAILED ACCOUNT EXPLAINING **ADAM STRANGE'S** INSTANTANEOUS TRANSFER TO THE DISTANT PLANET OF **RANN**, READ THE "WONDERS OF SPACE" FEATURE IN THIS ISSUE!

NOW AS **ADAM** FINDS HIMSELF ONCE MORE ON **RANN**, HE DISCOVERS THAT THE VERY GROUND SHAKES UNDER HIS FEET...



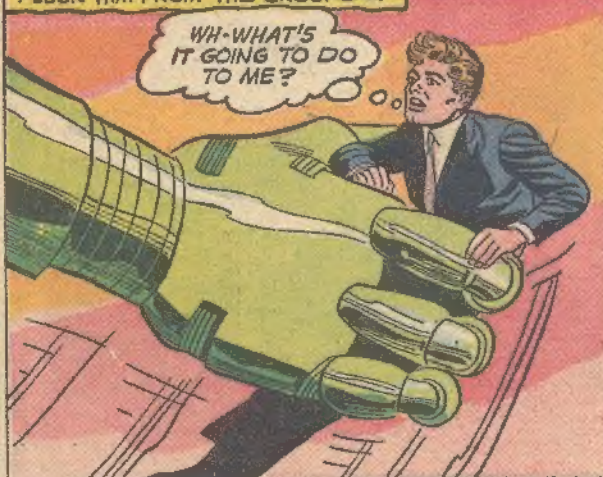
A GIANT ROBOT COMING AT ME!

THOUGH HE RACES AT FULL SPEED HE IS NO MATCH FOR THE METAL COLOSSUS THAT PURSUES HIM...



NO MATTER HOW FAST I GO THE ROBOT GOES FASTER!

FINALLY, A GIANT METAL HAND REACHES DOWN TO PLUCK HIM FROM THE GROUND...



WH-WHAT'S IT GOING TO DO TO ME?

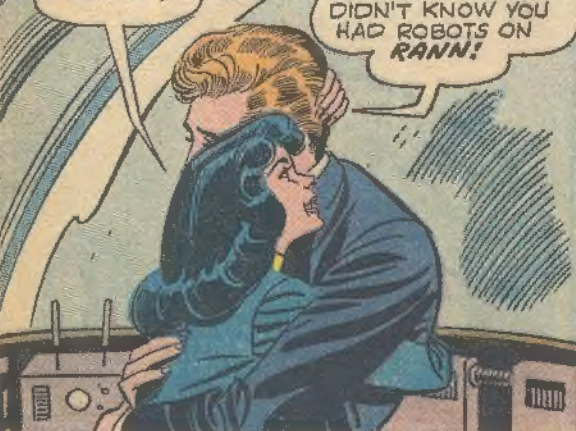
HIGHER AND HIGHER THE EARTHMAN IS LIFTED UNTIL...



ALANNA!
YOU?!

YES, ADAM! HOW DO YOU LIKE MY ROBOT? **ZAGAR**-- PUT MY FRIEND ADAM IN THE CONTROL DOME WITH ME!

I JUST COULDN'T RESIST PLAYING THIS JOKE ON YOU! YOU DON'T MIND, DO YOU?



I'M SO GLAD TO BE BACK WITH YOU AGAIN, I WOULDN'T MIND ANYTHING! BUT I DIDN'T KNOW YOU HAD ROBOTS ON **RANN**!



WE DIDN'T UNTIL A FEW WEEKS AGO WHEN A SPACESHIP FROM A DISTANT SOLAR SYSTEM LANDED NEAR THE CITY OF **RAWAGAR**--

AS THE MIGHTY ROBOT RACES TOWARD **RANAGAR**...



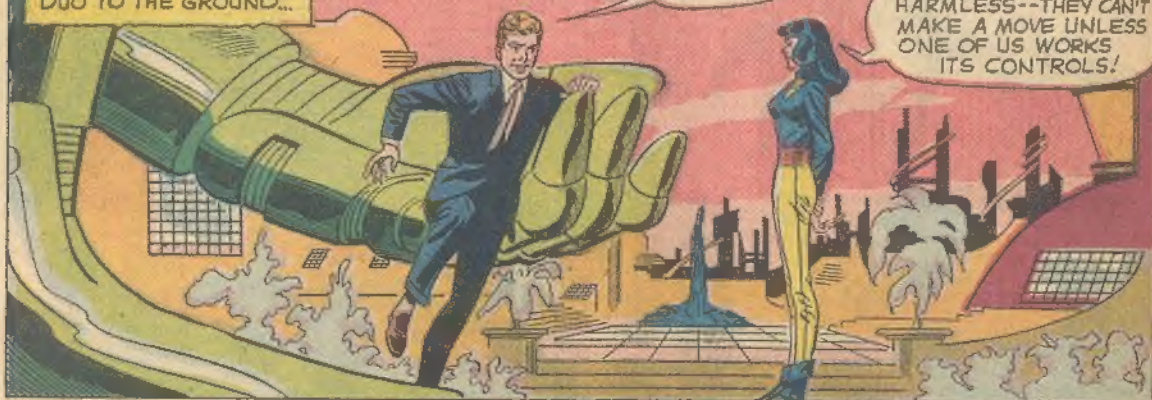
THE ALIENS-- CALLED **GRIKS**--WERE SEEKING A COMMON MINERAL ON **RANN, ORICHALK!** THEY WERE WILLING TO PAY FOR IT BUT MY FATHER DIDN'T KNOW WHAT PRICE TO ASK UNTIL HE SAW THESE ROBOTS THEY USED FOR MINING!

HE ASKED FOR A DOZEN ROBOTS! **ZAGAR** HERE IS ONE OF THEM!



HMM, REMINDS ME OF THE WOODEN HORSE THE **GREEKS** ON MY PLANET LEFT AS A GIFT FOR THE TROJANS! THE BOOMERANGED ON TROY BECAUSE IT WAS FILLED WITH GREEK SOLDIERS WHO BURNED THE CITY!

IN **RANAGAR**, THE ROBOT CONTROLS ARE SET TO LOWER THE DUO TO THE GROUND...



EVER SINCE THEN WE'VE HAD THE SAYING, "BEWARE OF GREEKS BEARING GIFTS"!

WELL, I ASSURE YOU THAT DOESN'T APPLY IN THIS CASE! THE ROBOTS ARE PERFECTLY HARMLESS--THEY CAN'T MAKE A MOVE UNLESS ONE OF US WORKS ITS CONTROLS!

AFTER ADAM DONS HIS **RANN** SPACESUIT, **ALANNA** BRINGS HIM TO THE GREAT ROBOT HANGAR, TO INTRODUCE HIM TO--



ADAM, THIS IS **VOR KAN** WHO KEEPS THE ROBOTS IN WORKING ORDER! HE MAKES SURE THEY COULD NEVER HARM US!

ONLY THE **GRIKS** COULD DO THAT-- BUT WHY SHOULD THEY?

AS THEY WALK HAND IN HAND ACROSS THE PICTURESQUE GARDENS OF **RANAGAR**...

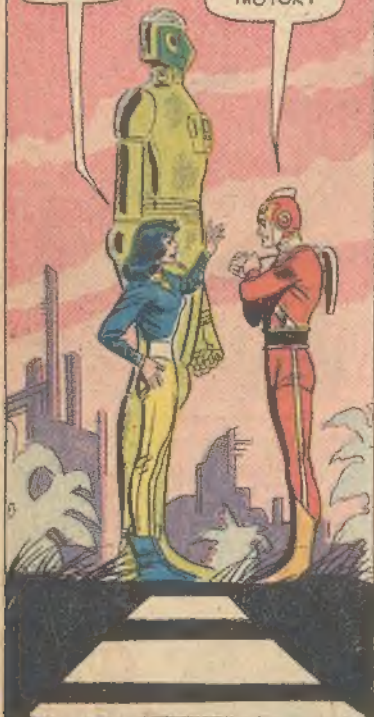


WHEN AM I GOING TO MEET THESE ALIENS, **ALANNA**?

RIGHT NOW, IF YOU WISH!

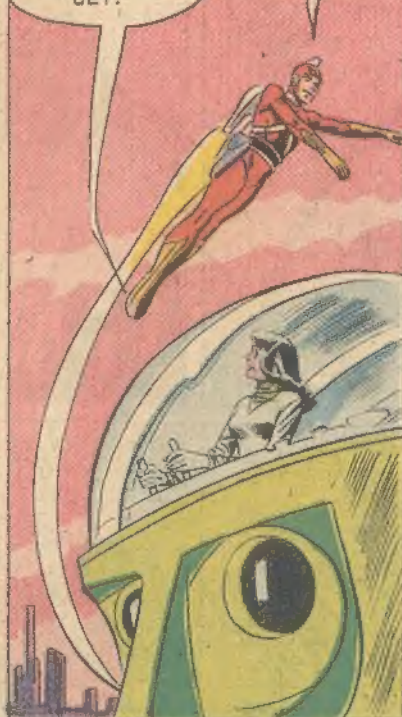
WE CAN GO IN THE ROBOT! IT TRAVELS AWFULLY FAST!

BUT NOT AS FAST AS I CAN FLY WITH MY JET MOTOR!



ADAM-- LET'S HAVE A **RACE!** MY ROBOT AGAINST YOUR JET!

ALL RIGHT! TELL ME WHEN YOU'RE READY!



ABRUPTLY A HARSH VOICE BLASTS OUT ACROSS THE CITY, DROWNING ALL OTHER SOUND IN **RANAGAR...**

PEOPLE OF **RANAGAR**-- SURRENDER! TO PROVE RESISTANCE IS FUTILE -- I'M GOING TO TURN THE ROBOTS LOOSE! YOU WILL DISCOVER THEY ARE **INDESTRUCTIBLE!**



AS IF AT A SIGNAL THE METAL CREATURES RUN RIOT THROUGH THE CITY...



UNABLE TO CONTROL THE MECHANICAL MONSTERS, THEIR HUMAN RIDERS ARE CARRIED ALONG HELPLESSLY!

THE ROBOTS DON'T RESPOND TO THE CONTROLS!



MEANWHILE, IN ALANNA'S ROBOT...

ADAM--HELP ME!
I CAN'T GET OUT!

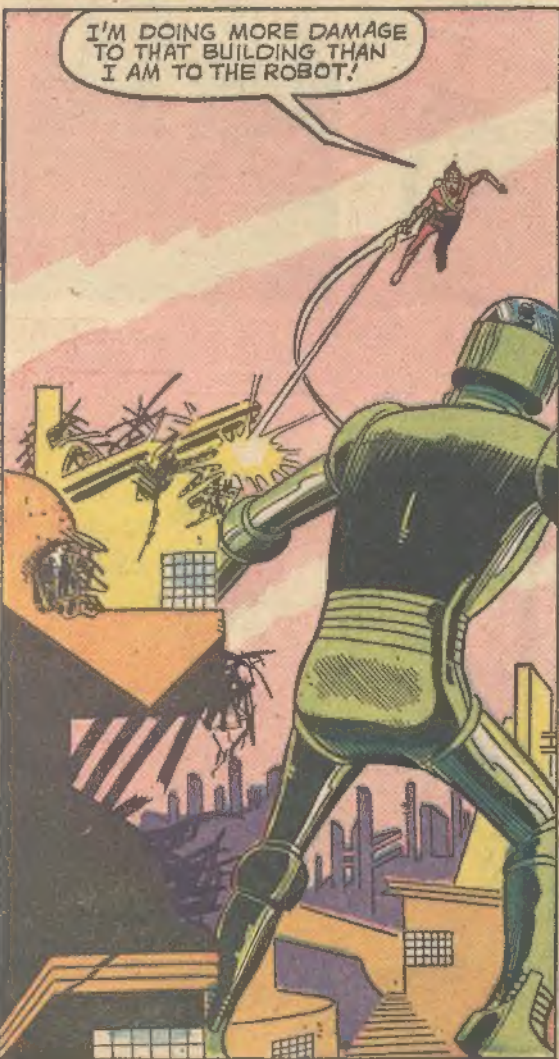


DARTING--TWISTING--SWOOPING--ADAM STRANGE FILLS THE AIR WITH SEARING RAY BLASTS--

IT MOVES SO FAST--
I KEEP MISSING IT!



I'M DOING MORE DAMAGE
TO THAT BUILDING THAN
I AM TO THE ROBOT!



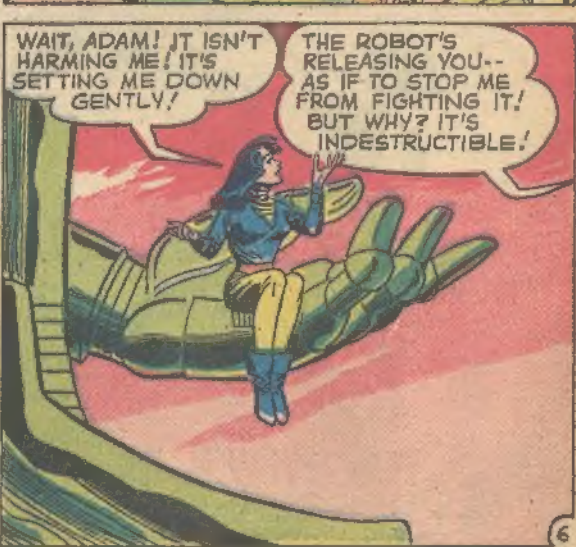
SUDDENLY THE METAL GIANT BREAKS OFF THE FIGHT TO RAISE THE DOME OF ITS CONTROL CUBICLE...

IT'S AFTER
ALANNA! I'VE
GOT TO STOP IT
SOMEHOW!



WAIT, ADAM! IT ISN'T
HARMING ME! IT'S
SETTING ME DOWN
GENTLY!

THE ROBOT'S
RELEASING YOU--
AS IF TO STOP ME
FROM FIGHTING IT!
BUT WHY? IT'S
INDESTRUCTIBLE!



OH, ADAM--ISN'T THERE ANY WAY TO SMASH THIS ROBOT REBELLION?

THE **GRIKS** MUST BE BEHIND THIS! IT'S THE "**TROJAN HORSE**" DECEPTION ALL OVER AGAIN! COME ON, **ALANNA**, I'LL GET YOU A JET SO WE CAN FLY TO THEIR **ORICHALK** MINES AND STOP THEM!

AS THEY ROCKET UPWARD FROM THE CITY, THE STENTORIAN VOICE ONCE AGAIN SPEAKS TO **RANAGAR**--

YOU HAVE SEEN WHAT THE ROBOTS CAN DO! I'LL GIVE YOU ONE HOUR TO MAKE UP YOUR MINDS TO SURRENDER-- OR BE DESTROYED!

I'VE GOT TO USE THAT HOUR TO FIND A WAY TO SAVE **RANAGAR**!

AS THEY HURTLE TOWARD THE **ORICHALK** MINES THEY ARE JOINED BY A WARRIOR OF **RANAGAR**, FIERCE **KAL JAT** WHO COMMANDS THE CITY GUARDS...

YOU'RE FLYING OUT TO THE **GRIKS**? I'LL GO WITH YOU!

FINE!

ZEROING IN ON THE **ORICHALK** MINES, **KAL JAT** DRAWS HIS HAND-BLASTER AND FIRES...

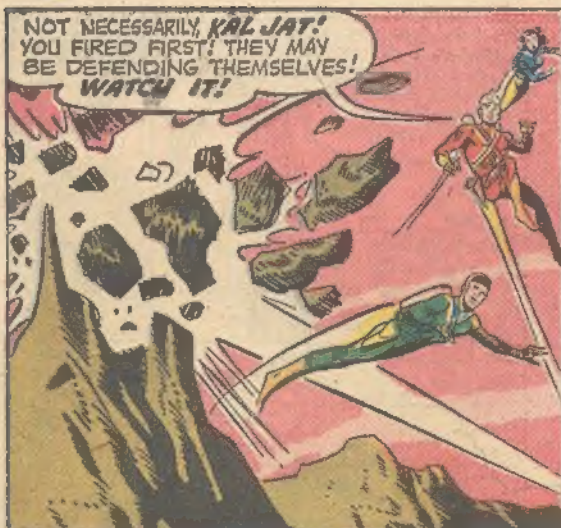
WE'VE CAUGHT THEM BY SURPRISE! OPEN FIRE TOO, ADAM!

NO, **KAL JAT**-- WAIT! WE HAVE NO PROOF IT WAS THE **GRIKS** WHO DID IT! I JUST WANT TO QUESTION THEM!

A DOZEN WEAPONS ERUPT ALL AROUND THEM AS ADAM, **ALANNA** AND **KAL JAT** RACE TOWARD THE MINE INSTALLATIONS...

THEY'RE SHOOTING FIRE-BALLS AT US!

THERE'S THE PROOF YOU'RE LOOKING FOR, ADAM!



NOT NECESSARILY, **KAL JAT!**
YOU FIRED FIRST! THEY MAY
BE DEFENDING THEMSELVES!
WATCH IT!



THEY'RE FIRING AT US
FROM THAT MINING SHELTER!
WE'VE GOT TO FIRE BACK--
FOR OUR OWN PROTECTION!



SUDDENLY A WHITE FLARE BURSTS OVERHEAD...

HOLD YOUR FIRE,
KAL JAT! THAT'S
A **TRUCE FLARE!**
THEY WANT TO TALK
WITH US!



AFTER ADAM STRANGE RELATES WHAT HAS
HAPPENED IN **RANAGAR**...

A ROBOT **REVOLT?**
THAT IS **IMPOSSIBLE!**
WE LOST ALL CONTROL
OVER THEM WHEN WE
GAVE THEM TO **ALANNA'S**
FATHER!

UNLESS SOME-
ONE IN **RANAGAR**
TAMPERED WITH
THE ROBOTS'
CONTROLS!



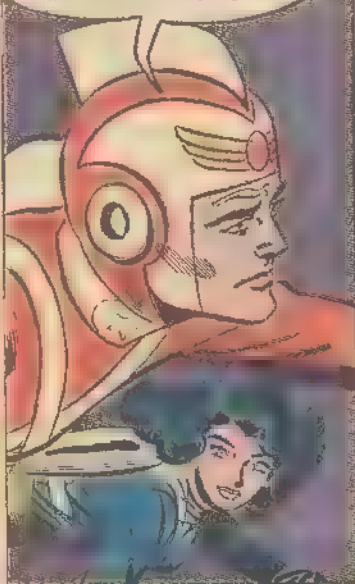
I BELIEVE YOU BECAUSE
IF YOU HAD CAUSED THE
ROBOT REBELLION YOU'D HAVE
BEEN EXPECTING US TO COME
HERE-- AND WOULDN'T HAVE
BEEN CAUGHT BY SURPRISE
WHEN **KAL JAT** FIRED AT YOU!

ADAM, IF THE
GRIKS AREN'T
RESPONSIBLE
FOR THE ROBOT
REVOLT-- **WHO**
IS?

I THINK I KNOW! I THOUGHT IT ODD WHEN YOUR ROBOT-- THOUGH IT WAS INDESTRUCTIBLE, AND I COULDN'T HURT IT-- RELEASED YOU! THERE WAS NO REASON FOR IT TO STOP FIGHTING-- UNLESS *ITS* HUMAN MASTER FEARED HE'D GET HURT!

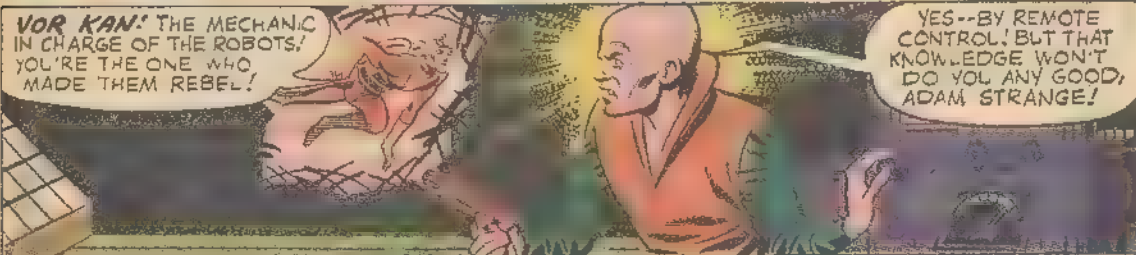
I KEPT MISSING THE ROBOT MORE THAN I KEPT HITTING IT! MY RAY-GUN WAS SMASHING PARTS OF THE BUILDING RIGHT NEXT TO IT! THERE MUST HAVE BEEN *SOMEONE* IN THAT BUILDING WHO WAS AFRAID I'D HIT HIM WITH MY WILD SHOTS!

IF I'M RIGHT, OUR VILLAIN WILL BE BEHIND THE WALL-- JUST ABOUT WHERE THAT WINDOW IS!

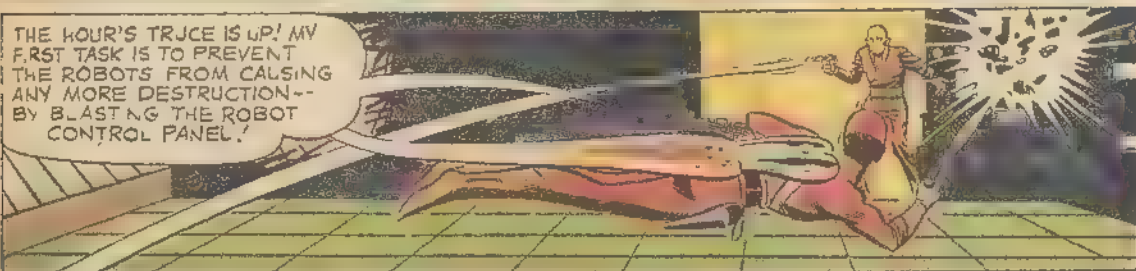


VOR KAN: THE MECHANIC IN CHARGE OF THE ROBOTS! YOU'RE THE ONE WHO MADE THEM REBEL!

YES--BY REMOTE CONTROL! BUT THAT KNOWLEDGE WON'T DO YOU ANY GOOD, ADAM, STRANGE!



THE HOUR'S TRUCE IS UP! MY FIRST TASK IS TO PREVENT THE ROBOTS FROM CAUSING ANY MORE DESTRUCTION-- BY BLASTING THE ROBOT CONTROL PANEL!



NOW TO TACKLE THE MAN RESPONSIBLE FOR THE ROBOT REBELLION!

EEYAH!





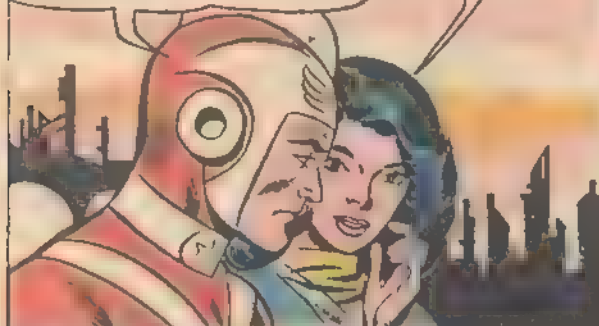
MYSTERY IN SPACE



LATER WHEN THE ROBOTS HAVE BEEN RESTORED TO NORMAL CONTROL...

VOR KAN CONFESSED ALTERING THE ROBOTS' CONTROLS! HE'S A TRAITOR--SOLD OUT TO A RIVAL CITY-STATE WHICH HOPED TO OVERCOME RANAGAR BY THE ROBOT REVOLT...

SPEAK LOUDER, ADAM! YOUR VOICE IS GETTING WEAKER...

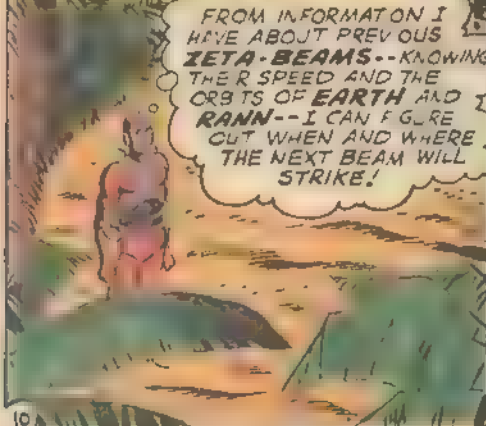


ADAM? ADAM! OH-- THE EFFECTS OF THE ZETA-BEAM ARE WEARING OFF! HE'S GOING BACK TO EARTH!

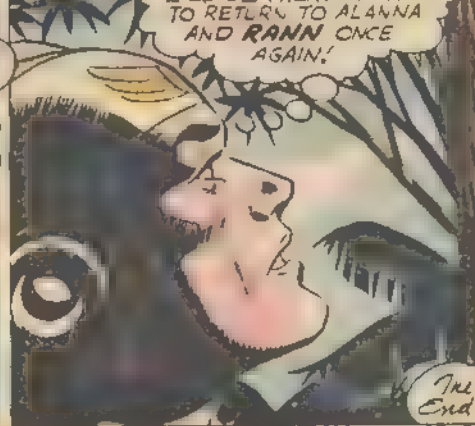


ON EARTH, THE NEXT INSTANT...

FROM INFORMATION I HAVE ABOUT PREVIOUS ZETA-BEAMS--KNOWING THEIR SPEED AND THE ORBITS OF EARTH AND RANN--I CAN FIGURE OUT WHEN AND WHERE THE NEXT BEAM WILL STRIKE!



WHEN IT DOES STRIKE I'LL BE THERE--WAITING TO RETURN TO ALANNA AND RANN ONCE AGAIN!



ANOTHER
THRILLING
ADAM
STRANGE
ADVENTURE
IN THE
NEXT
ISSUE OF
MYSTERY
IN
SPACE!

The End

ADVERTISEMENT



Tootsie Roll
AMERICA'S FAVORITE CANDY

3



A bronc'-bustin' cowboy named Clyde Said, "There's nary a horse I can't ride. When they're hard to hol' I just eat **Tootsie Roll**, Then wild horses can't throw me off stride!"

DO YOU WANT SPENDING MONEY?

Sell these popular Religious and Religious Motives

SEND US NO MONEY IN ADVANCE

Just write and ask us to send you 40 of these beautiful glittering mottoes which the public likes so well. Sell them easily and quickly to your friends and neighbors for only 35c each. At the end of 14 days send back, if you wish, all mottoes you have not sold, and send us only 25c for each you have sold. You keep all the rest of the money.

IF YOU WANT TO KNOW MORE

IF YOU WANT TO KNOW HOW

IF YOU WANT TO KNOW MORE

REMEMBER: No money is needed in advance. You take no risks. You can return all the mottoes you do not sell. You do not pay shipping costs or split your commission. You keep all the profit on each sale.

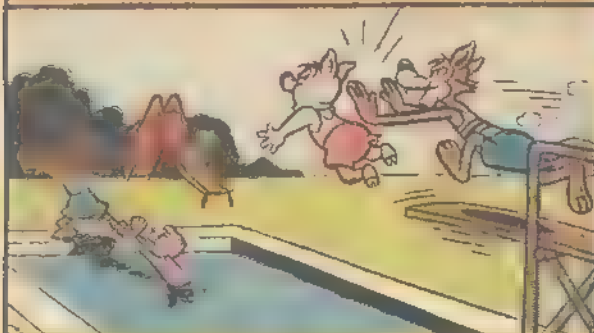
WRITE
FOR COMPLETE
DETAILS
TO

STANDARD CHRISTIAN
Selling Religious
Mottoes

PETER PORKCHOPS gives

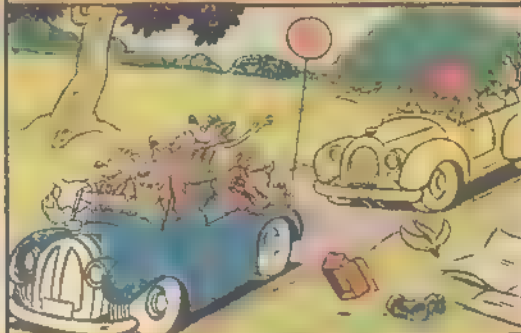
TIPS ON SUMMER FUN!

HAVE A GOOD TIME SWIMMING --



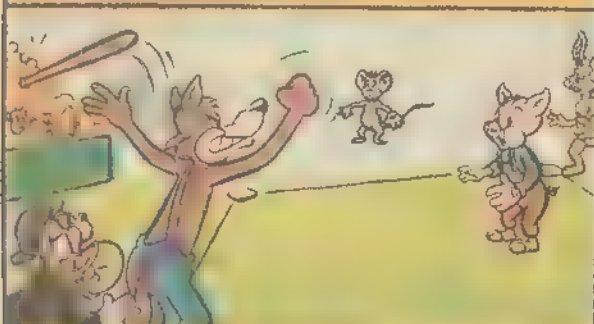
BUT REMEMBER ROUGHHOUSING DOESN'T PAY OFF!

COUNTRY DRIVING IS A TREAT--



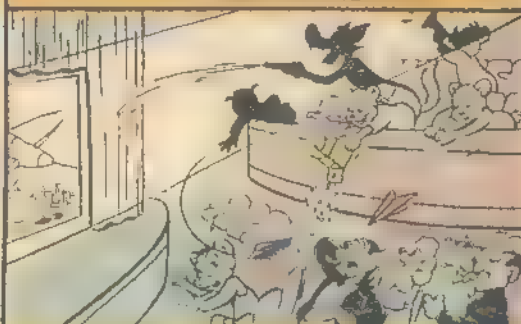
BUT REMEMBER NOBODY LOVES A 'CLUTTERBUG'!

TRY YOUR SKILL AT DIFFERENT SPORTS --



BUT DON'T SPOIL THE GAME BY BEING A POOR SPORT!

GOING TO THE MOVIES IS FUN -



BUT WATCH YOUR MANNERS SO IT'S FUN FOR EVERYONE!

A COLD DRINK IS OKAY -



BUT COOL OFF FIRST AND KEEP HEALTHY SO YOU CAN PLAY MORE!

AND FINALLY BALANCE YOUR DETACHMENT FROM READING PUBLIC LIBRARY



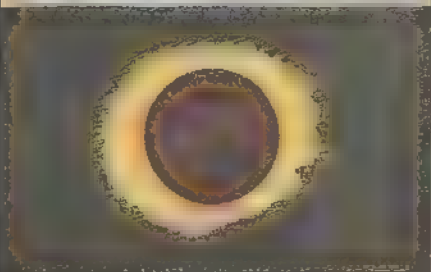
YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE BORED, EVEN ON THE HOTTEST DAYS.

HAVE FUN THIS SUMMER, KIDS!



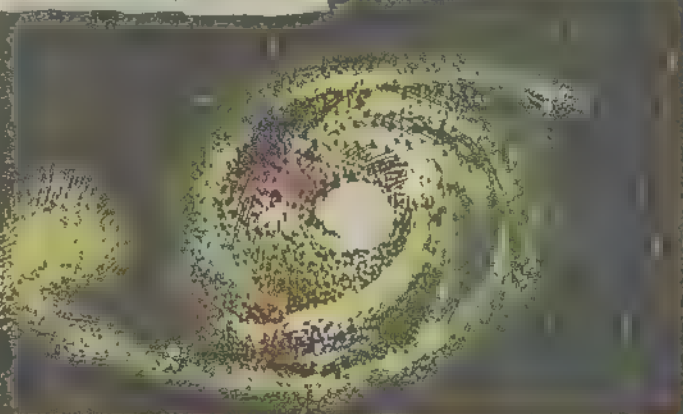
OUR AMAZING UNIVERSE!

THE **CORONA**--OUTERMOST LAYER OF THE SUN'S ATMOSPHERE--IS SELDOM SEEN TO HAVE THE SAME SHAPE DURING TOTAL SOLAR ECLIPSES. FROM THE CORONA'S SOMEWHAT SPHERICAL FORM THERE EXTENDS OUTWARD IN EVERY DIRECTION THREADS AND FILMS, STREAMERS AND BANNERS OF LIGHT, BRIGHTER AND MORE DEFINITE AT THEIR ORIGIN AND BECOMING FAINT TOWARD THEIR OUTER EXTREMITIES...



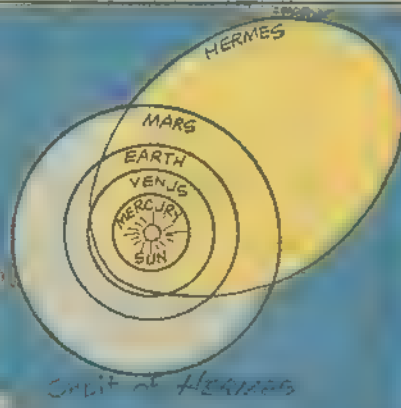
The Changing Coronas of the Sun

NEBULAE--CLOUDLIKE, LUMINOUS MASSES OF GASEOUS MATTER OR STARS--ASSUME MANY SPECTACULAR FORMS. THERE ARE TAILS, BRUSHES, WHISPS, RINGS, FANS, RAYS, TRIANGLES, SQUARES, DISCS, SPHERES, WHIRLS, POOLS. ALMOST ALL NEBULAE ARE INVISIBLE TO THE NAKED EYE--THE PROMINENT EXCEPTION BEING THE SPIRAL NEBULA IN THE CONSTELLATION ANDROMEDA...

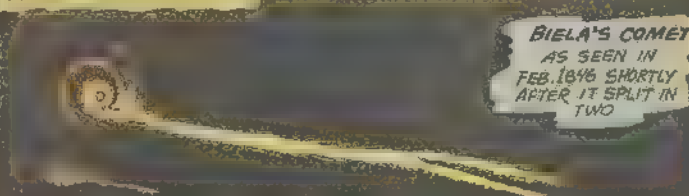


Whirlpool Galaxy in the Constellation Canes Venatici

POSSIBLY THE CLOSEST EARTH HAS COME TO CRASHING INTO ANOTHER WORLD OCCURRED IN 1937, WHEN THE ASTEROID **HERMES** ZIPPED PAST AT THE CLOSE ASTRONOMICAL DISTANCE OF 485,000 MILES. ALTHOUGH **HERMES** IS ONLY ONE MILE LONG, ITS 3 BILLION-TON MASS COULD HAVE CAUSED GREAT DESTRUCTION IF IT COLLIDED WITH EARTH.



DURING ITS 1846 VISIT TO EARTH SKIES, **BIELA'S COMET** WAS OBSERVED TO SPLIT IN TWO. ON ITS RETURN SIX YEARS LATER, THE TWO SPLIT PIECES WERE SEEN TO BE 1½ MILLION MILES APART. SINCE THEN NEITHER HALF HAS BEEN SEEN, BUT THE PLACE WHERE THEY OUGHT TO BE IS OCCUPIED BY A SWARM OF METEORS CALLED **ANDROMEDIDES**...



BIELA'S COMET AS SEEN IN FEB. 1846 SHORTLY AFTER IT SPLIT IN TWO

PRISONER OF THE ELECTRIC EYE!

FOUR OPEN DOORS
STARED THE PRISONER
IN THE FACE-- YET HE
COULDN'T ESCAPE
FROM HIS CELL! AND IF
THERE WAS NO WAY
OUT, THERE COULD BE
NO WAY TO STOP A
WAR FROM BREAKING
OUT BETWEEN EARTH
AND SATURN!

YOU HAVE A
REPUTATION AS
THE GREATEST
ESCAPE ARTIST
IN THE SOLAR
SYSTEM, KLY TOLER--
BUT YOU'LL NEVER
BE ABLE TO ESCAPE
FROM THIS ROOM!

THERE MUST
BE SOME
WAY TO ESCAPE--
AND I'VE GOT
TO FIND IT!



AS KLY TOLER, WORLD-FAMOUS "ESCAPE ARTIST" OF THE 22ND CENTURY, FINDS HIMSELF HELPLESSLY TRAPPED IN A FANTASTIC CELL...

I'VE TRIED EVERY TRICK I KNOW TO ESCAPE FROM THIS PLACE-- AND I'VE FAILED!

THE SOLAR INTELLIGENCE SERVICE FIGURED THIS WOULD HAPPEN-- THAT I'D BE CAPTURED-- WHEN THEY SENT ME TO SATURN ON THIS URGENT MISSION!

"IT WAS TWO WEEKS AGO THAT I WAS SECRETLY SUMMONED TO THE S.I. S. HEADQUARTERS..."

YOU'RE THE **ONLY ONE** IN THE WHOLE SOLAR SYSTEM ABLE TO HANDLE THIS JOB, TOLER! LISTEN... WE SUSPECT THE **SPORT CLUB OF SATURN** IS PLOTTING TO EMBROIL EARTH AND SATURN IN A WAR! BUT WE HAVE NO PROOF...

WE WANT YOU TO POSE AS A **SPORTSMAN**-- JOIN THE CLUB!-- LEARN THEIR PLANS! BUT THEY'RE A CLEVER ORGANIZATION! DOUBTLESSLY THEY'LL FIND OUT THAT YOU TRICKED THEM-- AND HOLD YOU PRISONER--

BUT--

THAT'S WHEN YOUR REMARKABLE TALENT WILL BECOME USEFUL! WITH YOUR TREMENDOUS ABILITY AS AN **ESCAPE ARTIST**, YOU'LL BE ABLE TO ESCAPE FROM WHATEVER PLACE THEY PUT YOU IN!

AND YOU'LL GET BACK HERE AND TELL US WHAT YOU'VE LEARNED! OF COURSE... YOU DON'T **HAVE** TO GO ON THIS MISSION! IT WILL BE DANGEROUS...

I THRIVE ON DANGER! I'LL GO!



MYSTERY IN SPACE

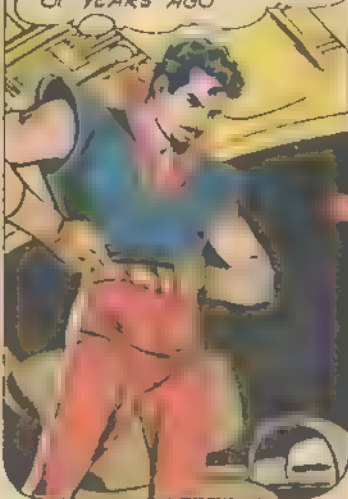


"ON MY WAY TO SATURN, I'D SQUISHED HIM."

THE INTELLIGENCE CAPTAIN CALLED ME THE **MASTER ESCAPE ARTIST** OF THE SOLAR SYSTEM! BUT AM I REALLY? I CAN'T HELP THINKING NOW...



...OF **JEDRO...MY MASTER...** THE MAN WHO TAUGHT ME ALL I KNOW ABOUT ESCAPES... BEFORE HE DISAPPEARED MYSTERIOUSLY A COUPLE OF YEARS AGO



"THE LANDING ON SATURN WAS MADE WITHOUT INCIDENT..."

IF **JEDRO** WERE ALIVE TODAY WOULD HE STILL BE MY **SUPERIOR**? I DON'T KNOW! I PROBABLY NEVER WILL KNOW!



I'M DOOMED TO UNCERTAINTY-- ALWAYS TO REMAIN IN MY HEART A **PUPIL**-- INSTEAD OF THE **REAL MASTER** THE CAPTAIN CALLED ME! BUT I'VE GOT TO GET ON WITH MY JOB...



"IT WAS SMOOTH SAILING--JOINING THE CLUB, LEARNING OF ITS PLANS! I WAS ALREADY PREPARATIONS TO LEAVE WHEN..."

EARTHMAN-- YOU ARE OUR PRISONER! COME ALONG WITH US!

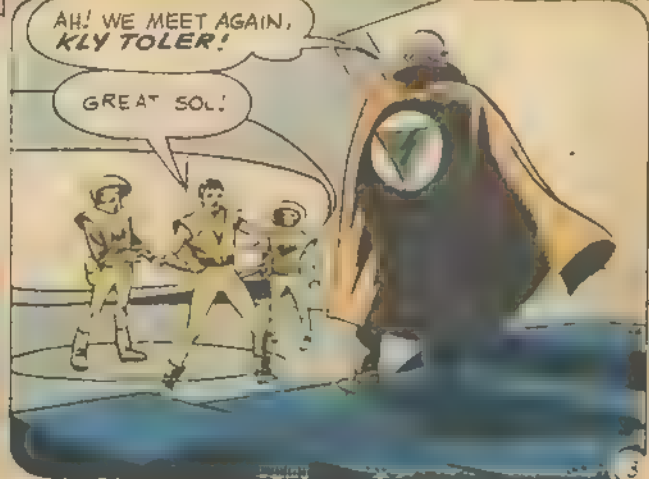
THEY'VE CAUGHT UP WITH ME-- JUST AS THE CAPTAIN HAD FORESEEN!



"I FIGURED THEY'D PUT ME IN AN ORDINARY JAIL CELL! BUT WHEN I WAS TAKEN TO MEET MY JAILER..."

AH! WE MEET AGAIN, **KLY TOLER!**

GREAT SOL!



"THE FACT THAT MY TRUE IDENTITY HAD BEEN DISCOVERED SEEMED INSIGNIFICANT COMPARED TO THE DISCOVERY I MADE..."

MY OLD MASTER--
JEDRO!

WE MEET AGAIN--UNDER
UNFAVORABLE CIRCUMSTANCES--
FOR YOU!

YOU--A MEMBER OF THIS MILITARY
CLIQUE, **JEDRO**-- OUT TO TRICK
EARTH AND PLUTO INTO WAR!

NOT A
MERE
MEMBER,
KLY--
THE **RING-**
LEADER!

IN EXACTLY ONE MONTH MY FORCES WILL
HAVE GAINED CONTROL OF BOTH
PLANETS! YOU POOR FOOL-- WHAT
DID YOUR LOYALTY TO EARTH GAIN
YOU?

JEDRO--
A TRAITOR
TO EARTH!

COME, TOLER! YOU SHALL HAVE THE HONOR OF
BEING IMPRISONED BY ME! AND SINCE THE
CELL HAS BEEN DESIGNED BY MYSELF,
I ASSURE YOU IT'S **ESCAPE-PROOF!**

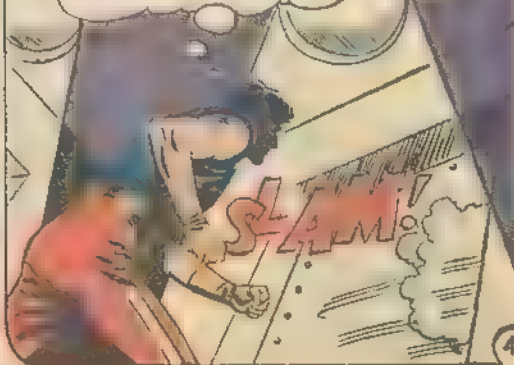


"HE BROUGHT ME HERE TO THIS DEVILISHLY CLEVER
CELL..."

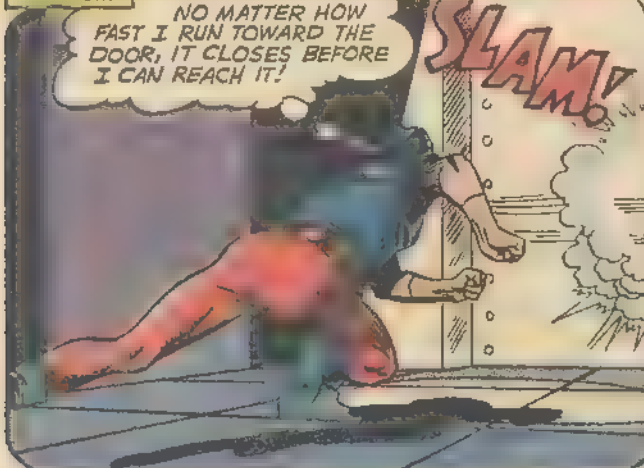
THIS ROOM HAS FOUR DOORS, TOLER--
ALL OPEN! THERE WILL BE NO GUARDS WATCHING
YOU! NEVERTHELESS, YOU WILL NOT ESCAPE! NOT EVEN
I--THE GREATEST ESCAPE ARTIST OF ALL--
COULD ESCAPE FROM HERE!

"AS SOON AS **JEDRO** LEFT ME, I STRODE
TOWARD ONE OF THE OPEN DOORS..."

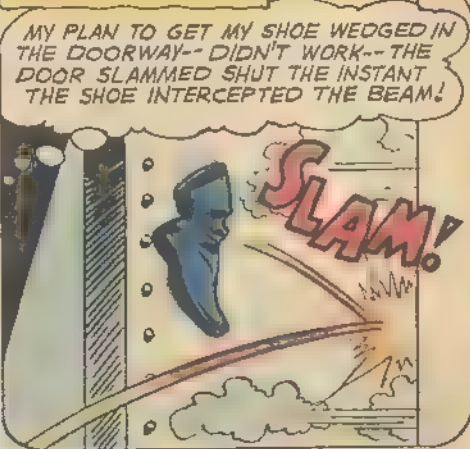
THE LIGHT BEAMS FROM THE CEILING! THEY
ACT AS A FORM OF **ELECTRIC EYE**--
AND CLOSE THE DOORS BEFORE I
CAN REACH THEM!



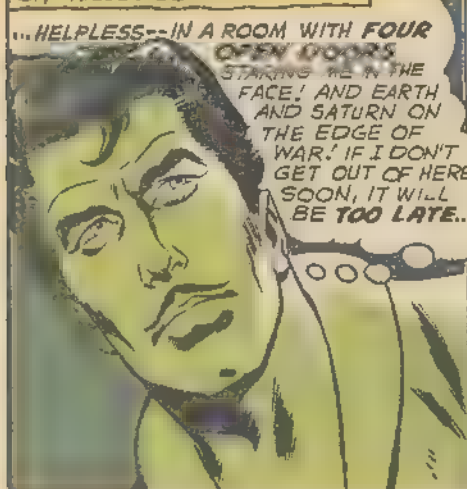
"ON MY NEXT TRY, I **RACED** TOWARD EACH OF THE FOUR DOORS..."



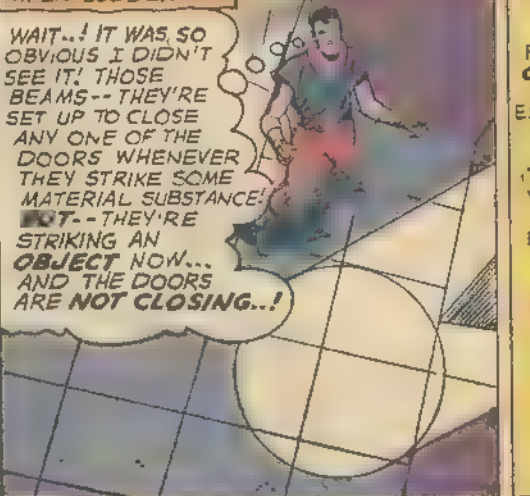
"NEXT, I FIGURED I COULD THROW A SHOE AT THE DOOR FASTER THAN I COULD RUN! BUT..."



"EVERY OTHER DEVICE I COULD THINK OF, FAILED! SO HERE I AM..."



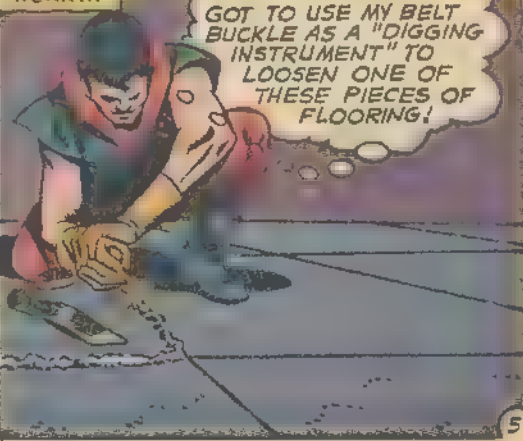
HOURS PASS IN BLACK DESPAIR FOR KLY TOLER. WHEN SUDDENLY...



I MEAN...THE **FLOOR TILES!** THE BEAMS ARE STRIKING THE TILES-- BUT THEY DON'T CLOSE THE DOORS! THE REASON MUST BE THAT THE TILES HAVE BEEN **SPECIALLY TREATED** TO BE **RESISTANT** TO THE BEAMS!



FEVERISHLY, THE ESCAPE ARTIST SETS TO WORK...



FNALLY... HERE GOES! GOT TO KEEP THE TILE BALANCED ON MY HEAD... SO THAT THE BEAM DOESN'T TOUCH ANY PART OF MY BODY--

MOMENTS LATER. I WAS RIGHT-- THE DOOR'S STAYING OPEN!

AND JEDRO WAS RIGHT IN SAYING NO ONE'S HERE WATCHING ME!

AT SOLAR INTELLIGENCE HEADQUARTERS, NOT LONG AFTER...

DUE TO YOUR TIMELY WARNING THERE WILL BE NO WAR, KLY TOLER! WE'VE ALREADY PICKED UP ALL THE CONSPIRATORS-- INCLUDING THE TRAITOR JEDRO!

AS KLY TOLER SETTLES BACK, RELAXING FOR THE FIRST TIME IN WEEKS...

JEDRO SAID HE COULDN'T ESCAPE FROM THAT ROOM... BUT I DID! THAT ANSWERS MY QUESTION! JEDRO IS NOT MY MASTER ANY MORE.. I AM THE GREATEST ESCAPE ARTIST OF ALL!

The End

ADVERTISEMENT

A high diving champion named Chris Said, "Diving from heights is sheer bliss. I eat **Tootsie Roll POP** When I get to the top Then I dive off the board just like this!"

The only **POP** in the world with a center of delicious **Tootsie Roll**

GIANTS OF THE TELESCOPE

SIR
DAVID
GILL

(1839-
1914)

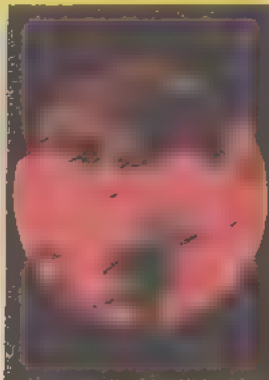
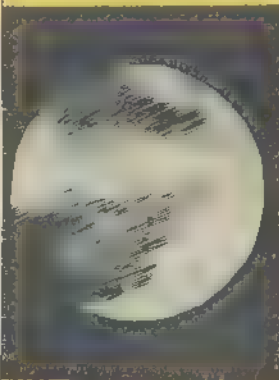


SIR DAVID GILL WAS THE FIRST TO PROPOSE (IN 1886) THE IDEA OF AN INTERNATIONAL ORGANIZATION WHICH WOULD ASSUME THE TASK OF MAKING A PHOTOGRAPHIC MAP OF THE ENTIRE SKY, ACCURATE AND ON A LARGE SCALE. THE MONUMENTAL TASK--UNDERTAKEN BY 18 ASTRONOMICAL OBSERVATORIES THROUGHOUT THE WORLD--RESULTED IN A CELESTIAL MAP DEPICTING 100 MILLION STARS.



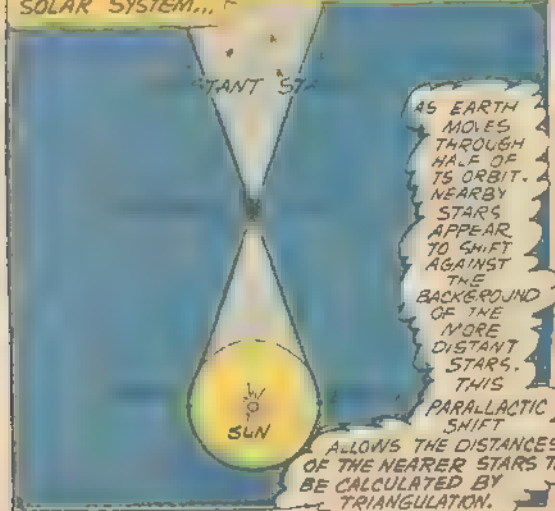
GLOBULAR STAR CLUSTER IN SAGITTARIUS. THIS OBJECT, KNOWN AS MESSIER 22, CONTAINS AT LEAST 50,000 STARS.

IN 1877, WHEN MARS WAS RELATIVELY CLOSE TO EARTH, SIR GILL JOURNEYED TO ASCENSION ISLAND IN THE ATLANTIC OCEAN WHERE OBSERVATIONS OF THE RED PLANET ENABLED HIM TO OBTAIN A GOOD VALUE FOR THE PARALLAX OF THE SUN--IMPORTANT IN DETERMINING THE ASTRONOMICAL UNIT (THE MEAN DISTANCE OF THE EARTH FROM THE SUN)...



TWIN PHOTOGRAPHS OF MARS TAKEN WITH TELESCOPE IN BLUE LIGHT (LEFT) AND IN RED (RIGHT)--

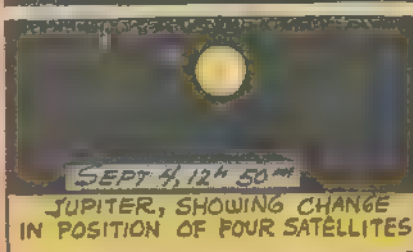
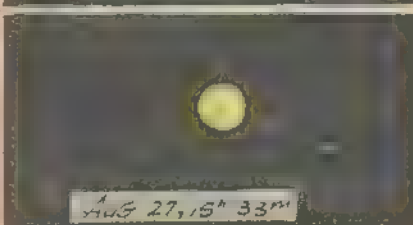
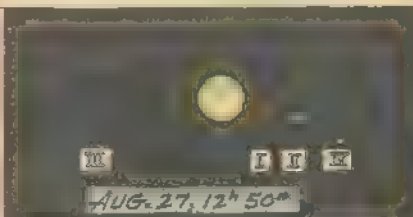
WITH THE USE OF A HELIOMETER (A DOUBLE-IMAGE MICROMETER) THIS BRITISH ASTRONOMER DETERMINED PARALLAXES (HENCE THE DISTANCES) OF SUCH BRIGHT STARS AS RIGEL, SIRIUS, CANOPUS, AND ALPHA CENTAURI. HE WAS AMONG THE FIRST TO DISCOVER THAT ALPHA CENTAURI IS ONE OF THE CLOSEST STARS TO OUR SOLAR SYSTEM...



AS EARTH MOVES THROUGH HALF OF ITS ORBIT, NEARBY STARS APPEAR TO SHIFT AGAINST THE BACKGROUND OF THE MORE DISTANT STARS. THIS PARALLACTIC SHIFT

ALLOWS THE DISTANCES OF THE NEARER STARS TO BE CALCULATED BY TRIANGULATION.

ANOTHER IMPORTANT RESULT OF GILL'S HELIOMETER OBSERVATIONS WAS THE DETERMINATION OF THE ELEMENTS OF THE SOLAR SYSTEM SATELLITES AND THE MASS OF THE PLANET JUPITER...



JUPITER, SHOWING CHANGE IN POSITION OF FOUR SATELLITES

WONDERS of SPACE



(Editor's note: The letter presented below is representative of the many communications we have received asking for background information about *Adam Strange*—the widely acclaimed science-fiction character recently introduced in one of our companion magazines, *SHOWCASE*. In view of the fact that we are now featuring *Adam Strange* in *MYSTERY IN SPACE*, we are sure the answers to the letter will be of interest to the readers of this magazine.)

* * *

Dear Editor,

Would you please answer these questions? How long does *Adam Strange* stay on the planet *Rann*? How come the *zeta-beam* comes to Earth in different places? How does *Adam* know where the beam will strike? How does *Alanna* know where *Adam* will be each time he is carried to the planet *Rann*? Why can't *Adam* stay on *Rann* with *Alanna*? Where is the planet *Rann*?

Vivian Pierson,
Eugene, Oregon

Dear Miss Pierson,

While searching for Inca treasure in Peru, archeologist *Adam Strange* was set upon by some natives. Forced to flee for his life, *Adam* made a leap across a 25-foot wide chasm, but instead of reaching the other side—he inexplicably found he had “leaped” across 25 trillion miles of interplanetary space! He was now on the planet *Rann*, of the star-sun *Alpha Centauri*! There he met the lovely *Alanna* and her scientist-father *Sardath*, who explained his remarkable space-journey:

“Over four years ago, we tried to contact Earth by transmitting a *zeta-beam* at it! Earth is the same size as *Rann* and both planets are equally distant from their similar suns.

“By having the beam erupt in a flare when it reached Earth, we hoped intelligent creatures there would trace the flare-beam back to *Rann*—and try to communicate with us.

“But in the 4.3 light years the *zeta-beam* traveled between *Rann* and Earth, some unknown space-radiation converted it to a tele-
portation beam! It struck you (*Adam Strange*) and transported you instantly across 25 trillion miles of space to our world!”

There is no way for *Adam* to pre-determine how long he will remain on *Rann*. As soon as the charge of power put in his body by the *zeta-beam* wears off, he is instantly teleported back to Earth.

When *Adam* was on *Rann* he received full information about all the other attempts to contact Earth. It is as simple for him to calculate precisely when and where the *zeta-beams* will strike Earth as it is for astronomers to calculate accurately when and where future solar eclipses will occur. In a similar manner, *Alanna* can pinpoint the time and location of *Adam*'s arrivals on *Rann*.

Alpha Centauri—the third brightest appearing star in the sky—never shines in any of the northern latitudes of Earth—it is visible only in our planet's southern hemispheres. Hence the beam from *Rann* can only strike somewhere below the Equator—the locality differing in each instance because of the rotation of the Earth.

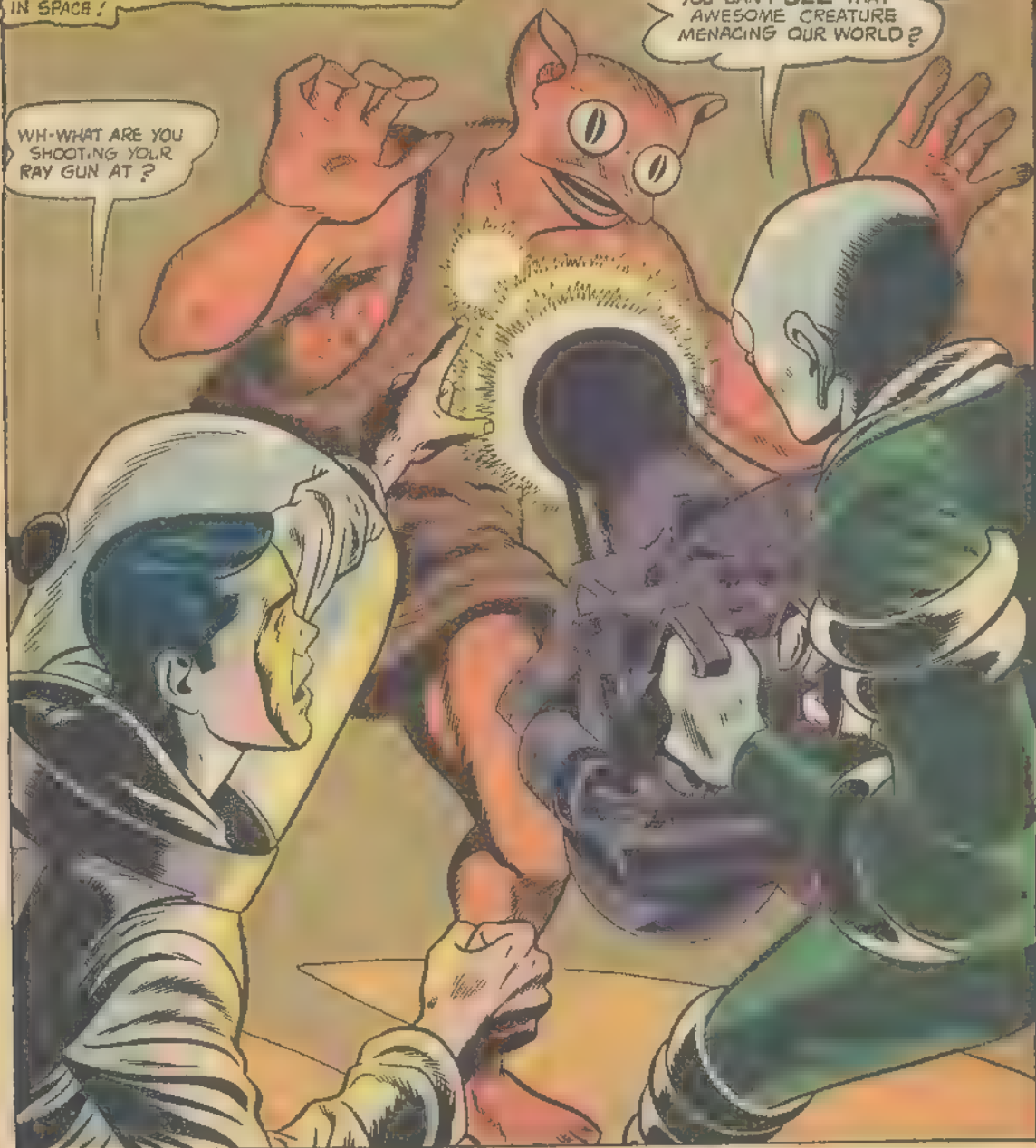
Editor

EARTH'S SECRET SPACE-WAR!

FROM ACROSS THE GALAXY CAME THE ALIENS TO SURRENDER TO EARTH, BUT WHY? EARTHMEN HAD NOT AS YET TRAVELED TO ANOTHER PLANET-- AND IT CERTAINLY HAD NEVER FOUGHT A WAR IN SPACE!

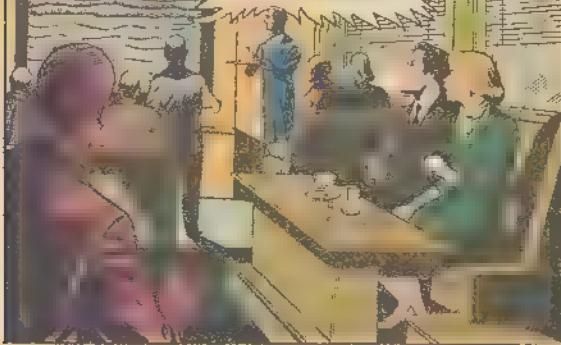
EARTHMAN, YOU MEAN TO SAY YOU CAN'T **SEE** THAT AWESOME CREATURE MENACING OUR WORLD?

WH-WHAT ARE YOU SHOOTING YOUR RAY GUN AT?



ALL OVER EARTH ON THE 15TH DAY OF JUNE, 960, RADIO AND TELEVISION BROADCASTS ARE INTERRUPTED BY A STRANGE VOICE FROM OUTER SPACE!

WE ARE APPROACHING YOUR PLANET FOR A LANDING! PLEASE BE READY TO ACCEPT OUR SURRENDER.



EXCITEMENT REACHES FEVER PITCH IN THE PENTAGON

SURRENDER TO EARTH? WE MUST HAVE MISUNDERSTOOD THEM! THEY WANT US TO SURRENDER.

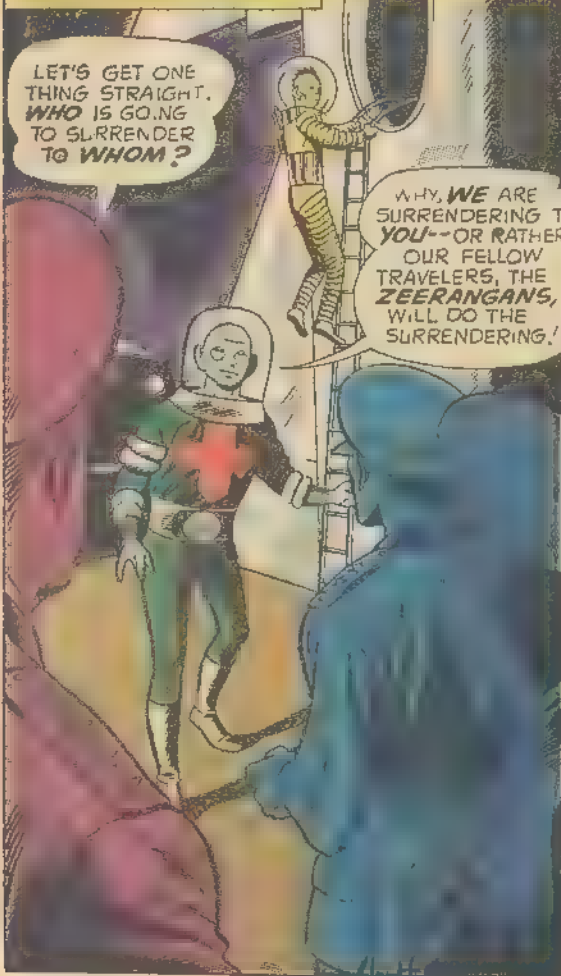
WE NEVER WILL NOT WITHSTAND A FIGHT!



MOMENTS LATER, A STUNNED AND ANXIOUS WORLD WATCHES AS AN ALIEN SPACESHIP LANDS AT A COASTAL CITY AIRPORT.

LET'S GET ONE THING STRAIGHT, WHO IS GOING TO SURRENDER TO WHOM?

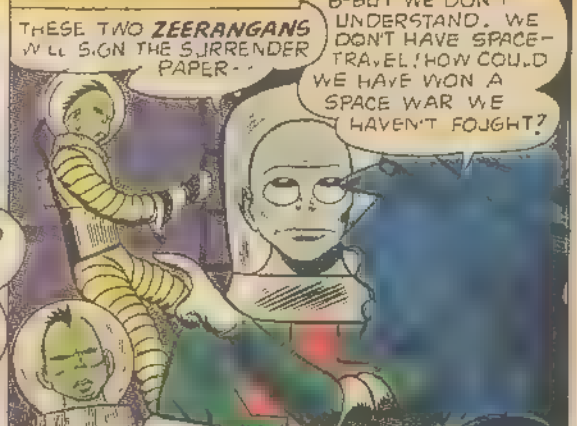
WHY, WE ARE SURRENDERING TO YOU--OR RATHER, OUR FELLOW TRAVELERS, THE ZEERANGANS, WILL DO THE SURRENDERING!



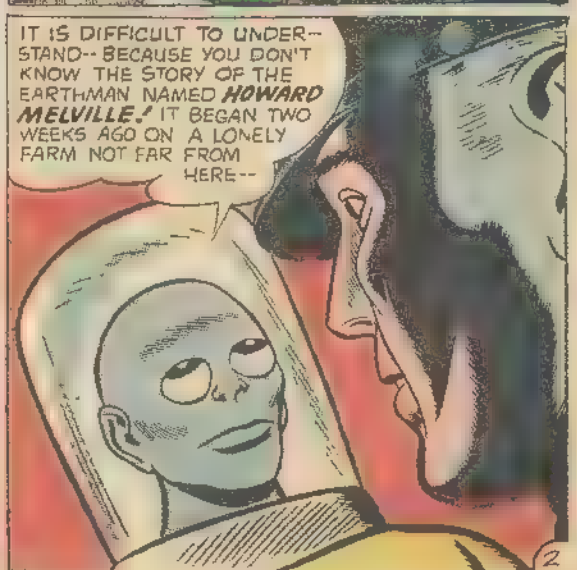
THE NEXT MOMENT, TWO GREEN-COLORED ALIENS EMERGE FROM THE SHIP...

THESE TWO ZEERANGANS WILL SIGN THE SURRENDER PAPER--

B-BUT WE DON'T UNDERSTAND. WE DON'T HAVE SPACE-TRAVEL! HOW COULD WE HAVE WON A SPACE WAR WE HAVEN'T FOUGHT?



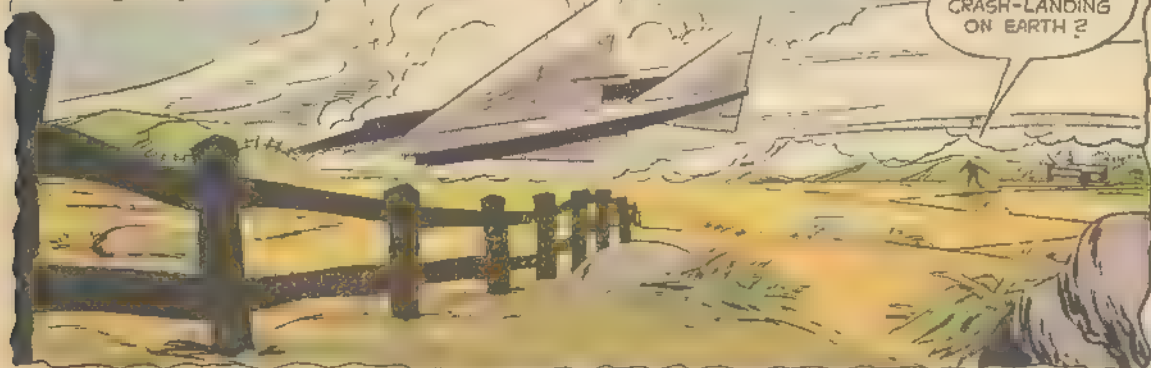
IT IS DIFFICULT TO UNDERSTAND--BECAUSE YOU DON'T KNOW THE STORY OF THE EARTHMAN NAMED HOWARD MELVILLE. IT BEGAN TWO WEEKS AGO ON A LONELY FARM NOT FAR FROM HERE--



MYSTERY IN SPACE

"HOWARD MELVILLE WAS WORKING ON HIS FARM WHEN HE SAW A SILVER STREAK CROSS THE SKY AND HURTLE GROUNDWARDS, CRASHING THROUGH HIS NORTH MEADOW FENCE AT TERRIFIC VELOCITY--"

IS IT POSSIBLE--A SPACESHIP CRASH-LANDING ON EARTH?



"HEART THUDDING WITH EXCITEMENT, HE RACED TOWARD THE VESSEL..."

THE JAR MUST HAVE OPENED THE DOOR! IF THERE'S SOMEONE INSIDE--HE IT--MAY BE HURT--

EARTHMAN-- YOU'LL FIND A BREATHING HELMET INSIDE SHIP-- PUT IT ON... HURRY-- I AM INJURED--



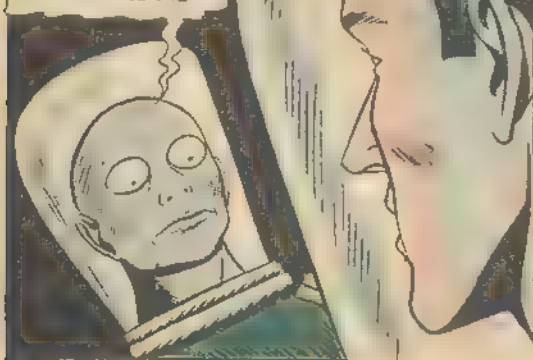
THE BLUE-SKINNED ALIEN IS CONSCIOUS! HE SPOKE TO ME BY MENTAL TELEPATHY! I'LL GET HIM TO A HOSPITAL.

NO! JUST AS THE AIR I BREATHE IS DIFFERENT FROM THE AIR YOU BREATHE--SO MY ALIEN BODY IS DIFFERENT FROM YOURS!



I NEED A DOCTOR OF MY OWN PEOPLE! TAKE THE CONTROLS! MY MIND WILL GUIDE YOU--INSTRUCT YOU HOW TO FLY THE SPACESHIP TO MY HOME PLANET--REFUSE-- AND I SHALL DIE--

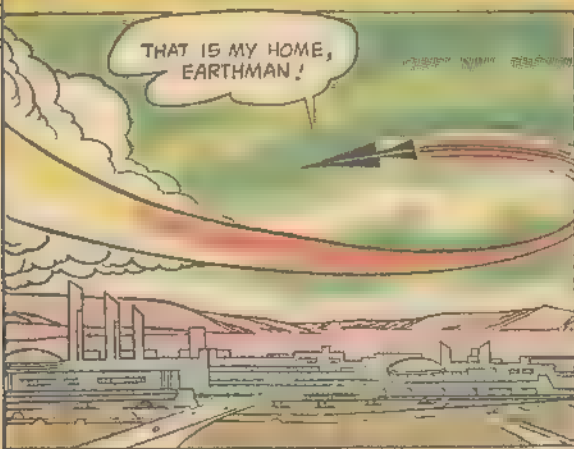
ALL RIGHT. TELL ME WHAT TO DO!



"SEATED AT THE CONTROLS, HOWARD MELVILLE FELT THE SURGE OF THE MIGHTY SUBETHERIC MOTORS ROAR TO LIFE AS THEY LIFTED THE VESSEL FASTER AND FASTER TOWARD THE STARS..."

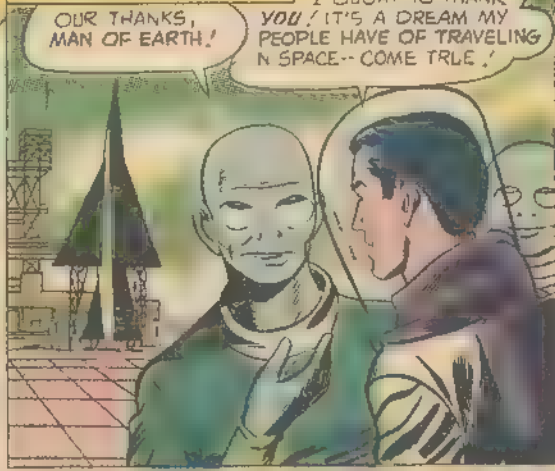


"SOON HE WAS WARPING THROUGH SPACE AND TIME. WITHIN TWO DAYS HE HOVERED OVER THE CITY ANGARA ON THE PLANET **OMERON** OF THE STAR-SUN **ANTARES**."



THAT IS MY HOME, EARTHMAN!

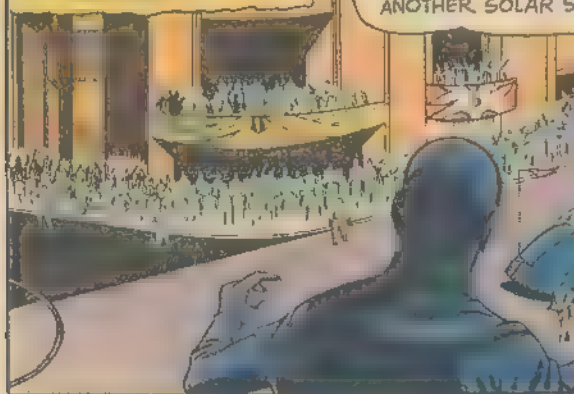
"WHEN WE LANDED, THE INJURED **OMERON** WAS RUSHED TO A HOSPITAL."



OUR THANKS, MAN OF EARTH!

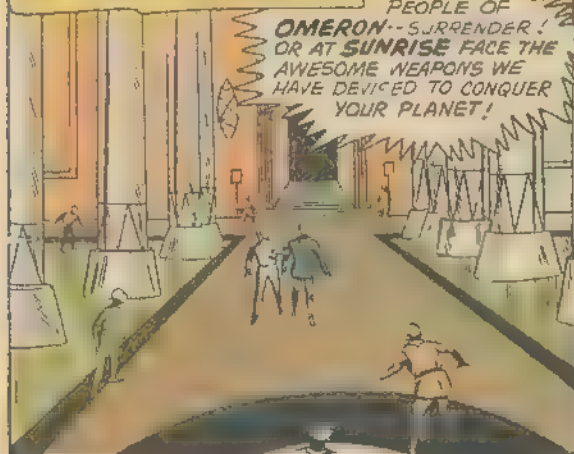
I OUGHT TO THANK YOU! IT'S A DREAM MY PEOPLE HAVE OF TRAVELING IN SPACE-- COME TRUE!

"THROUGH CHEERING CROWDS, HOWARD MELVILLE WAS ESCORTED TOWARD THE GREAT **HALL OF RULERS**..."



WE'LL TELEVISIONIZE YOUR FACE AND FIGURE TO THE FIVE INHABITED PLANETS OF OUR SYSTEM! NEVER BEFORE HAVE WE HAD A VISITOR FROM ANOTHER SOLAR SYSTEM!

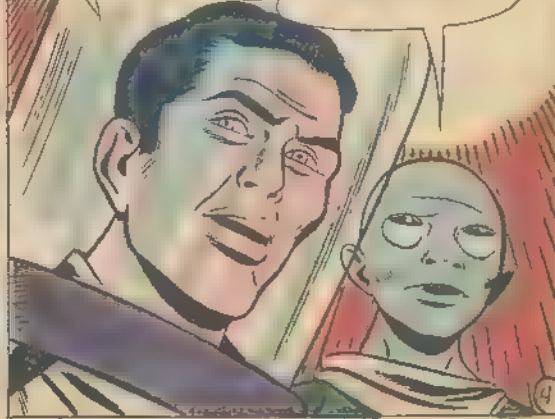
"BEFORE THE FESTIVITIES AND THE TELEVISION COULD BEGIN, A HARSH VOICE BLASTED OUT ACROSS THE HUGE HALL..."



PEOPLE OF **OMERON**-- SURRENDER! OR AT **SUNRISE** FACE THE AWESOME WEAPONS WE HAVE DEvised TO CONQUER YOUR PLANET!

WHERE'S THE VOICE COMING FROM?

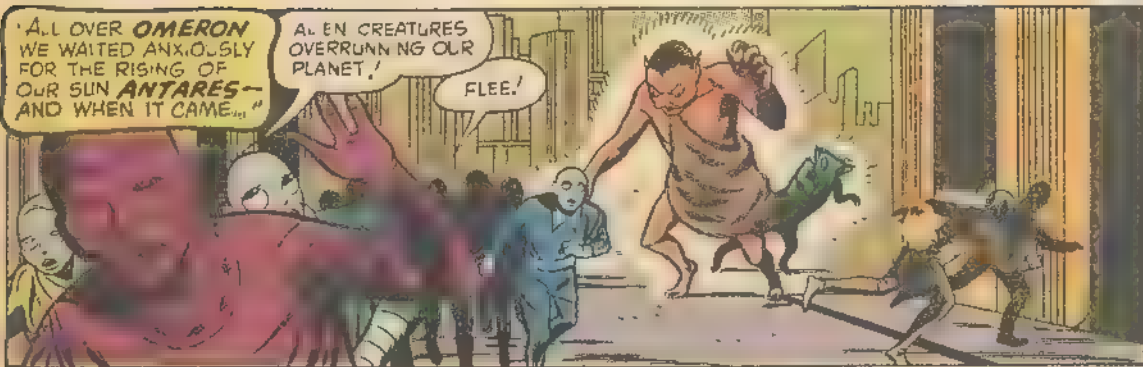
IT'S BEING SENT BY **SPACE-VOX**-- A RADIO DEVICE THAT SENDS HUMAN SPEECH THROUGH SPACE. BUT WE CAN'T TELL WHICH PLANET IT IS COMING FROM!



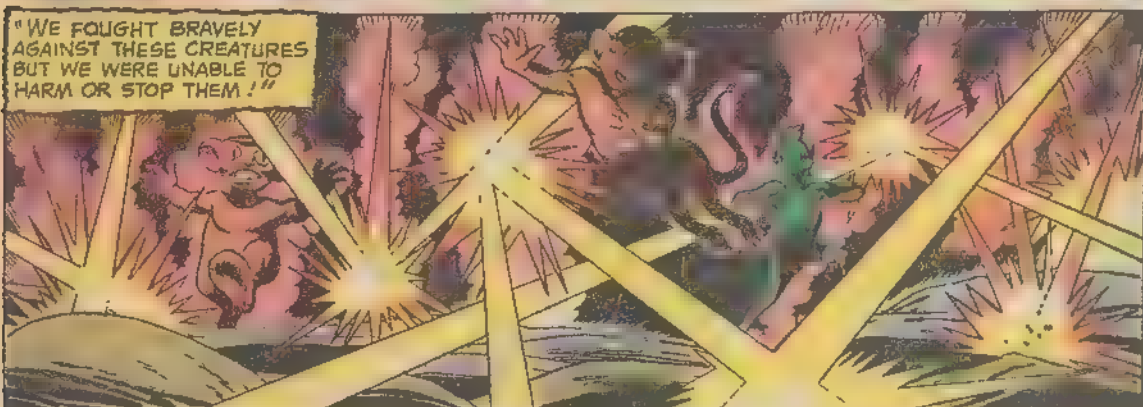
"ALL OVER **OMERON** WE WAITED ANXIOUSLY FOR THE RISING OF OUR SUN **ANTARES**-- AND WHEN IT CAME--"

ALIEN CREATURES OVERRUNNING OUR PLANET!

FLEE!



"WE FOUGHT BRAVELY AGAINST THESE CREATURES BUT WE WERE UNABLE TO HARM OR STOP THEM!"



"IT WAS THEN--AT THIS CRITICAL MOMENT--THAT HOWARD MELVILLE STEPPED FORWARD--"

WHAT ARE YOU SHOOTING AT? ARE WE--? YOU MEAN TO SAY YOU DON'T **SEE** THOSE AWESOME BEASTS?



I DON'T SEE A **THING!** YET YOU DO! COULD IT BE BECAUSE OF THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN US-- I'M NOT BREATHING THE NATURAL AIR OF YOUR PLANET! SOMETHING IN YOUR ATMOSPHERE MUST HAVE SUDDENLY CAUSED YOU TO HAVE **HALLUCINATIONS!**



"OUR SCIENTISTS WERE QUICK TO TEST THE AIR--"

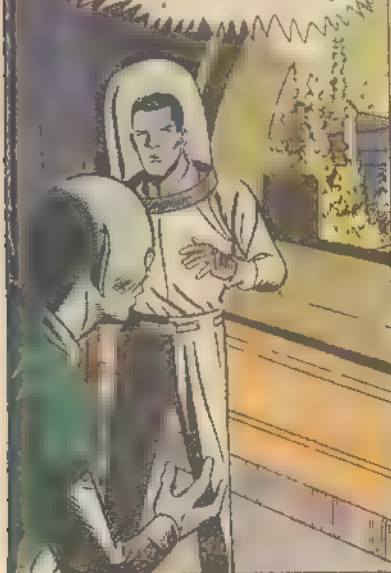
THE EARTHMAN IS RIGHT, THESE PLANTS ARE A VARIATION OF A FLOWER, NATIVE TO **OMERON!** THEY EMIT A GAS WHICH CAUSES OUR PEOPLE TO HAVE HALLUCINATIONS!

YOUR ENEMIES MUST'VE DROPPED THEM SOME-TIME IN THE PAST AND WAITED FOR THEM TO GROW!



"IT WAS EXACTLY 60 MINUTES LATER THAT THE VOICE WAS HEARD AGAIN!"

I JUST HEARD YOUR VOICES, **OMERONS**! IT WAS CLEVER OF THE PINK-SKINNED EARTHMAN TO DISCOVER OUR GAS PLANTS BUT HE CANNOT SAVE YOU A SECOND TIME!



WE ARE NOW GOING TO LAUNCH AN ALL-OUT ATTACK ON YOUR PLANET WITH OUR SPACE ARMADA!



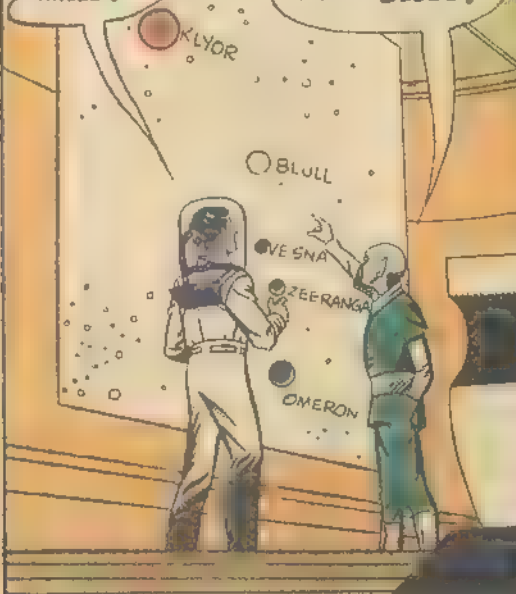
I'M GETTING AN IDEA! THAT BROADCASTER SAID HE'D JUST HEARD YOUR WORDS! IT TOOK **ONE HOUR** TO RECEIVE HIS REPLY!

HUMAN SPEECH TRAVELS BY **SPACE-VOX** AT 186,000 MILES A SECOND. IN A HALF-HOUR THAT UNKNOWN BROADCASTER WOULD HEAR YOUR WORDS--AND SPEAKING INSTANTLY AS SOON AS HE HEARD THEM, HIS VOICE TOOK ANOTHER 30 MINUTES TO REACH **OMERON**!



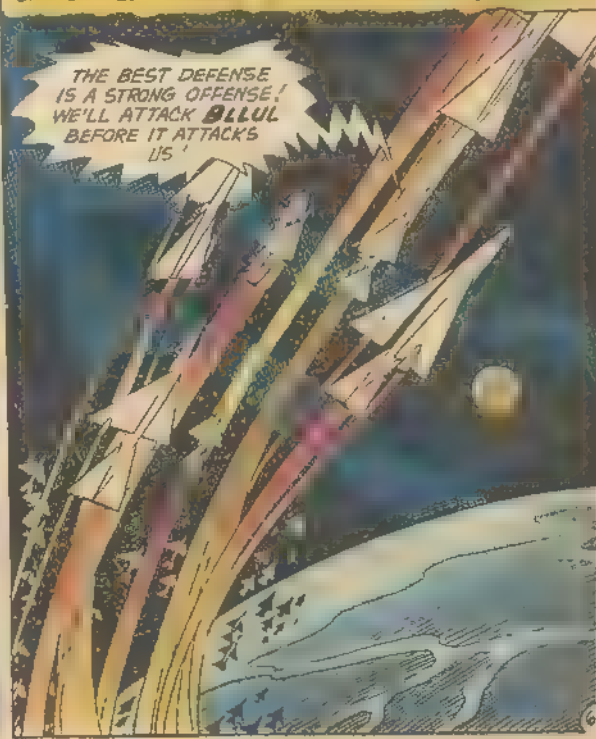
THE PLANET HE SPOKE FROM IS 30 MINUTES AWAY--AS RADIO-SOUND TRAVELS! IN MILEAGE, THAT MEANS ABOUT 335 MILLION MILES!

IT CAN'T BE **ZEERANGA**--THAT'S ONLY 5 MILLION MILES AWAY! SO CLOSE THEY CAN SEE US THROUGH THEIR SUPER-TELESCOPES! IT'S THE PLANET **BLLUL**!



"LESS THAN AN HOUR LATER THE GREAT **OMERON** SPACE FLEET ROARED SKYWARD TOWARD **BLLUL**..."

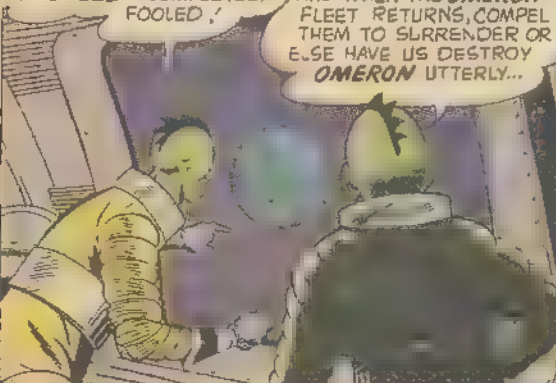
THE BEST DEFENSE IS A STRONG OFFENSE! WE'LL ATTACK **BLLUL** BEFORE IT ATTACKS US!



"UNKNOWN TO THE **OMERON** COMMANDERS, A SPACE-FLEET WAS WAITING ON THE PLANET **ZEERANGA** UNTIL **OMERON'S** FIGHTING FORCES LEFT THE PLANET TO ATTACK--"

THE **OMERON** BATTLE-FLEET HAS GONE TO **BLULU**--COMPLETELY FOOLED!

WE'LL LAND ON **OMERON**, SUBDULE IT--AND WHEN THE **OMERON** FLEET RETURNS, COMPEL THEM TO SURRENDER OR ELSE HAVE US DESTROY **OMERON** UTTERLY...

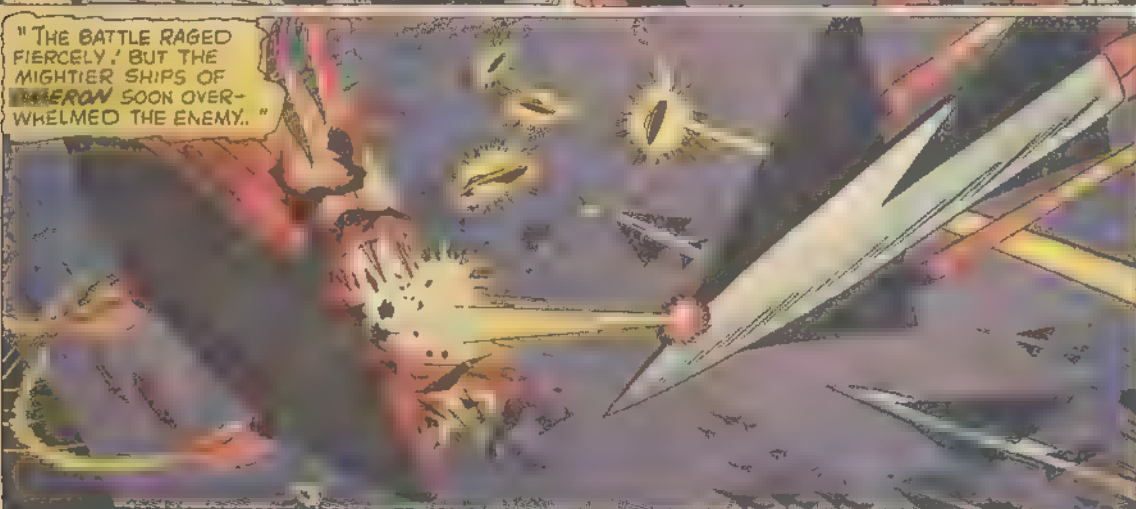


"BUT AS THE **ZEERANGANS** SAWPT FOR THE EXPECTED EASY VICTORY--"

WE'RE BEING RAY-BLASTED--BY THE **OMERON** FLEET! THEY'VE RETURNED UNEXPECTEDLY TO SURPRISE US!



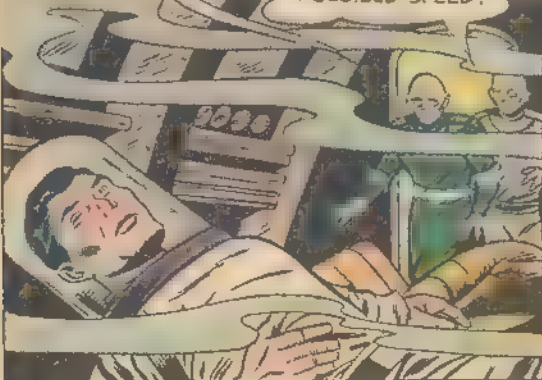
"THE BATTLE RAGED FIERCELY, BUT THE MIGHTIER SHIPS OF **OMERON** SOON OVERWHELMED THE ENEMY."



"DURING THE STRUGGLE, HOWARD MELVILLE WENT DOWN, BADLY WOUNDED--"

THE EARTHMAN NEEDS A DOCTOR.

OUR DOCTORS CAN'T HELP HIM! WE MUST TAKE HIM BACK TO HIS OWN PLANET AT THE FASTEST POSSIBLE SPEED!



"THUS IT CAME ABOUT THAT HOWARD MELVILLE RETURNED HOME TO EARTH--WE LEFT HIM CLOSE BY ONE OF YOUR HOSPITALS--WHERE HE IS NOW"

HIS PEOPLE WILL FIND AND CARE FOR HIM!

WE MUST RETURN TO **OMERON** BEFORE WE ARE SEEN!

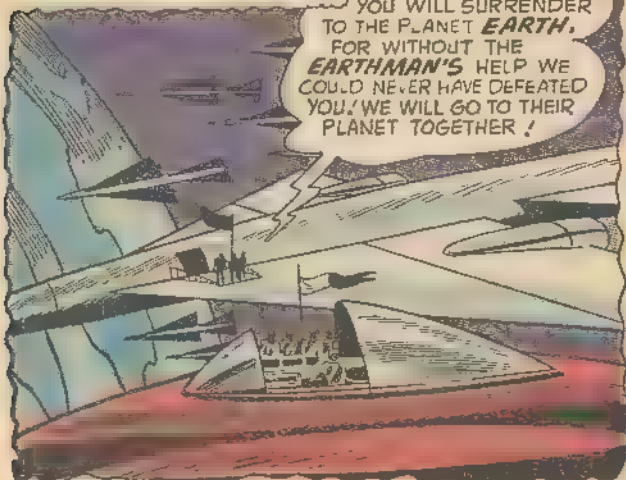




MYSTERY IN SPACE



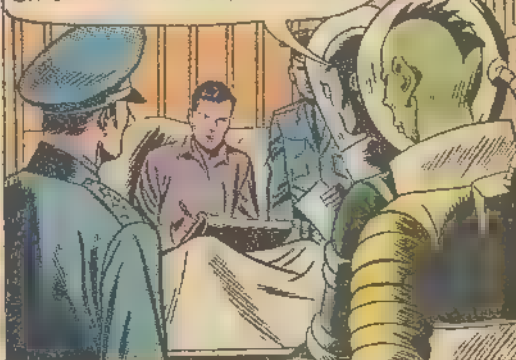
"UTTERLY DEFEATED, THE **ZEERANGANS** SOUGHT TO SURRENDER TO **OMERON**..."



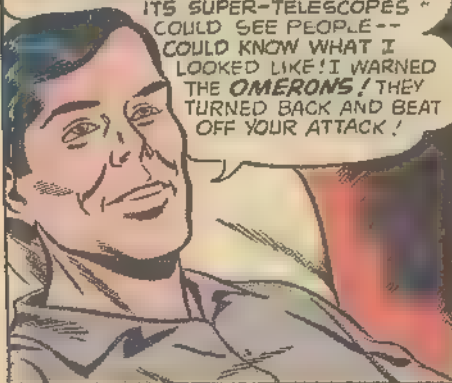
"YOU WILL SURRENDER TO THE PLANET **EARTH**. FOR WITHOUT THE **EARTHMAN'S** HELP WE COULD NEVER HAVE DEFEATED YOU. WE WILL GO TO THEIR PLANET TOGETHER!"

IN HIS HOSPITAL BED, A HAPPY HOWARD MELVILLE GLADLY SIGNS THE SURRENDER PAPERS..

TELL US ONE THING, EARTHMAN! HOW DID YOU KNOW OUR BROADCAST FROM THE PLANET **BLUL** WAS A **RUSE** TO DRAW YOU AWAY FROM **OMERON** SO OUR SPACE-FLEET COULD ATTACK IT?



YOUR BROADCASTER MENTIONED A **PINK-SKINNED** EARTHMAN! ONLY SOMEONE WHO'D **SEEN** ME KNEW MY SKIN COLOR! I HAD NOT BEEN TELEVISED! ONLY **ZEERANGA**--SO CLOSE TO **OMERON** ITS SUPER-TELESCOPES-- COULD SEE PEOPLE-- COULD KNOW WHAT I LOOKED LIKE! I WARNED THE **OMERONS**! THEY TURNED BACK AND BEAT OFF YOUR ATTACK!



LATER... HOWARD MELVILLE DID MORE THAN SAVE MY HOME PLANET! HE BROUGHT OUR TWO CULTURES TOGETHER! WE WILL GLADLY TEACH YOU OUR SCIENCES WHILE YOU TEACH US YOURS..



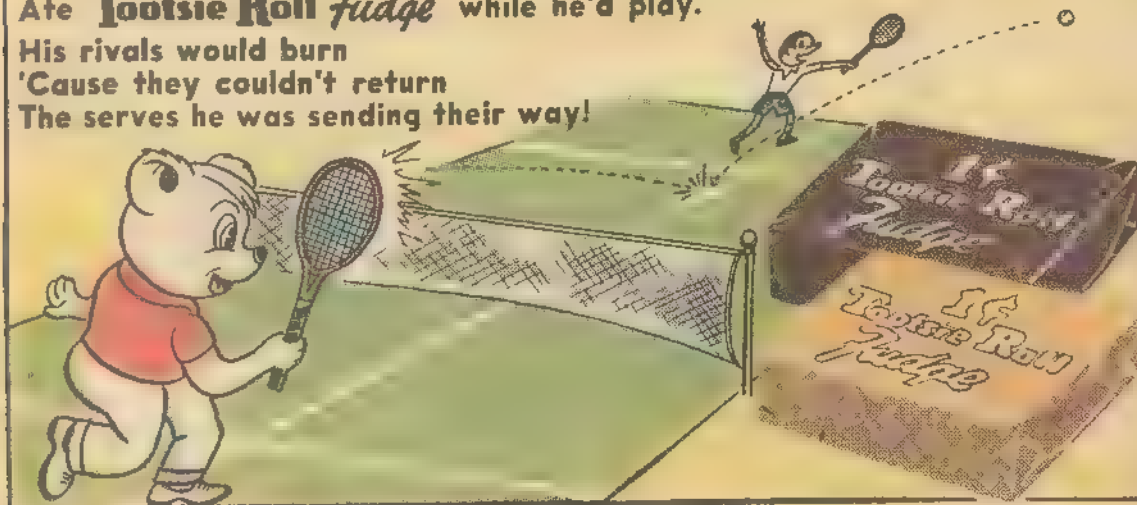
TOGETHER WE MAY BE ABLE TO BRING PEACE AND PROSPERITY TO THE ENTIRE GALAXY!

THE END

8

ADVERTISEMENT

A young tennis player named Ray
Ate **Tootsie Roll Fudge** while he'd play.
His rivals would burn
'Cause they couldn't return
The serves he was sending their way!



FREE!



U. S. AIRMAIL STAMPS

FREE ILLUSTRATED STAMP COLLECTORS' GUIDE
And Other Special Offers For Your Free Inspection



Just mail the coupon below and get this exciting collection absolutely free. Don't miss this chance to add valuable hard-to-get stamps to your collection. They're genuine U. S. Airmail stamps that will grow in value . . . stamps you'll be proud to own and show your friends; trace history of U. S. Airmail service; a beautiful collection, all different, all genuine . . . all FREE!

BE SURE TO FILL OUT AND MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY

GARCELON STAMP CO., Dept. NC6A, Calais, Maine.

RUSH U. S. Airmail Stamps, COLLECTOR'S GUIDE, other offers and approvals. Enclosed 10¢ for postage, handling. (PLEASE PRINT).

Name

Address

City State

HURRY . . . SUPPLY LIMITED

Don't delay a single day in taking advantage of this generous offer. Colorful collection includes unusual values such as

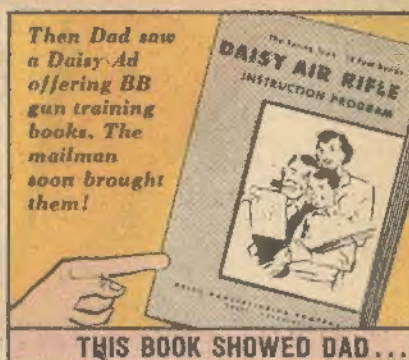
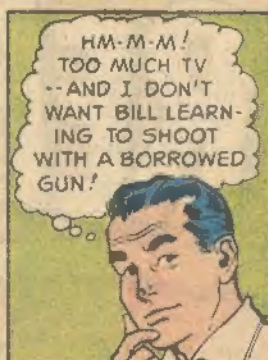
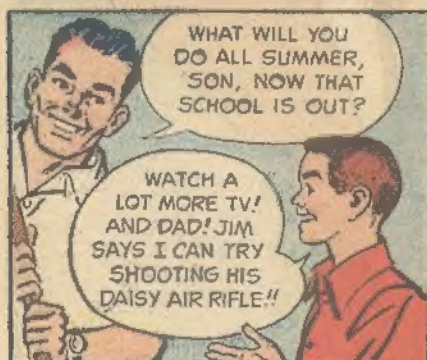
**STATUE OF LIBERTY,
GEORGE WASHINGTON BRIDGE**

and other special U. S. Airmail issues. Send for this unusual offer today and you get at the same time your own copy of our helpful, fully-illustrated

STAMP COLLECTORS' GUIDE . . . ALSO FREE

PLUS other special offers of valuable stamps on approval for your free inspection. They're hand-picked, seldom-seen collections of scarce stamps from all over the world, supplied to us by our representatives in every corner of the globe! If the coupon has been clipped, send name, address and 10¢ for postage and handling to GARCELON STAMP CO., Dept. NC6A, Calais, Maine.

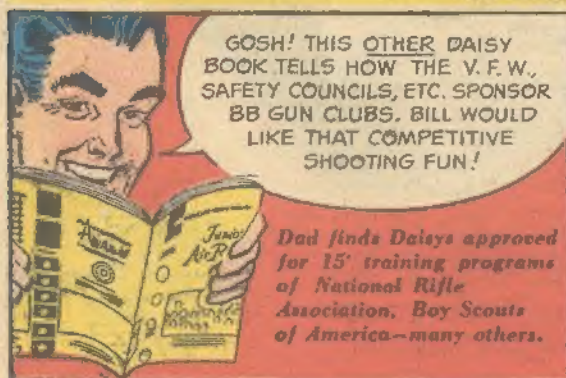
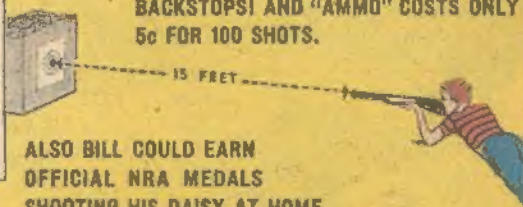
BILL'S VACATION GIFT from DAD!



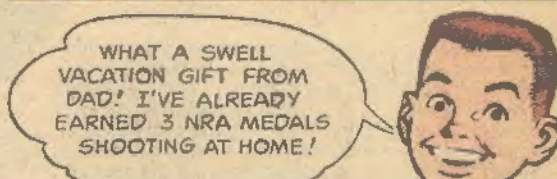
CORRECT SHOOTING POSITIONS...HOW TO SCORE TARGETS... and HOW HE COULD TRAIN BILL TO SHOOT SAFELY AT REAL TARGETS AT HOME--IN ANY 20' ROOM OR SPACE. OLD GROCERY STORE CARTONS MAKE BACKSTOPS! AND "AMMO" COSTS ONLY 5c FOR 100 SHOTS.



TOTAL SCORE: 47



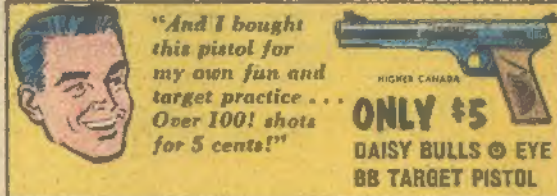
DAD! Buy him that Spring-type **DAISY** now. Safest, best "FIRST GUN" for training. Also mail coupon for 2 FREE training books to give your boy safety through skill--the safer DAISY way!



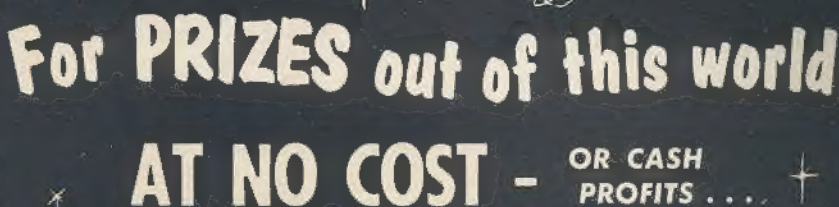
DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY
Training Dept. B-159, ROGERS, ARKANSAS, U.S.A.

Send FREE and PREPAID:
16-page SHOOTING PROGRAM BOOK
and 20-page CLUB BROCHURE.

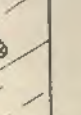
NAME _____
ST. & NO. _____
CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____



PUBLISHED BY TRAINING DIVISION OF
DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY
DEPT. B-159, ROGERS, ARKANSAS, U.S.A.



JOIN J. S. C.A. America's Leading
Sales Club For Boys



More Kids Join
J.S.C.A.
Than Any Other
Sales Club!

It's easy to earn the valuable prizes when you become a member of the Junior Sales Club. IT COSTS YOU NOTHING! Selling these lovely All Occasion Assortments (21 Cards per Box) or sensational new Christmas Card Assortment (21 Cards per Box) is amazingly easy because they would cost much more if sold in a store. You sell each box for the LOW BARGAIN PRICE OF \$1.25. All your friends, relatives and neighbors will be anxious to buy such fine cards and you'll be able to keep the rest of the money for yourself. **YOU CAN EVEN KEEP AS YOUR PRIZE, 50¢ FOR EACH BOX YOU SELL!** The first thing you do is pick out the prize you want. Then, simply fill out the coupon with your name and address and indicate whether you want 12 or 20 boxes. (If prize requires more than 20 boxes, start off with 20 boxes.) We send your cards on credit because WE TRUST YOU. You have 30 days to sell your cards and send us the money for your prize. The J.S.C.A. Club Plan is quick and easy! **ORDER YOUR COUPON NOW!**

Junior Sales Club of America

SPRINGFIELD 1, MASS.

YOUR PRIZE IS WAITING FOR YOU!

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY!

JUNIOR SALES CLUB OF AMERICA
SPRINGFIELD 1, MASS. DEPT. NC-6

Enroll me as a member of the J.S.C.A. and send me AT ONCE, FREE Membership Card, FREE Prize Catalog, complete details on how to get prizes and a supply of boxes to sell as checked below:

☐ 12 BOXES ☐ ALL OCCASION CARDS
☐ 20 BOXES ☐ CHRISTMAS CARDS

You must indicate whether you want Christmas or All Occasion Cards. We CANNOT send part Christmas and part All Occasion.

NAME _____
Print Clearly

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

NEW! DAISY SCOPE GUN

with REAL 2X SCOPE MOUNTED!

DOUBLES
Size of Image!

at
**Amazing
LOW PRICE...**

No. 88
\$9⁹⁹
\$12 Value

No. 88 Daisy Hunter with Scope Mounted, Sling

Ready! Husky new 35" long 750-shot repeating air rifle with real 2-power 11" scope mounted, adjustable sling. Double-notch rear sight. Silvery carbine band, trigger. A sensational "buy". For more Vacation Fun shoot this brand-new *Daisy Scope Gun*!

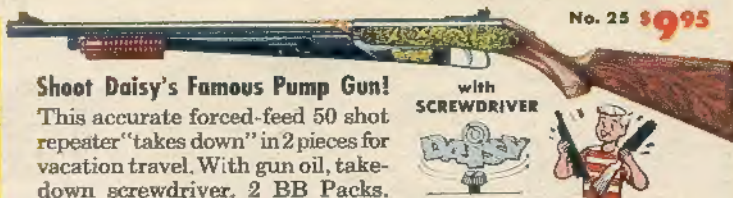
Plus

GUN OIL SCOPE BOOK 2 BB PACKS LENS CAPS

how to
get your
DAISY
NOW!

(1) Lift this page—read comic strip "Bill's Vacation Gift from Dad!" Ask Dad to read it and this Daisy ad. (2) Tell him name of store selling Daisy Air Rifles!

Thank You!

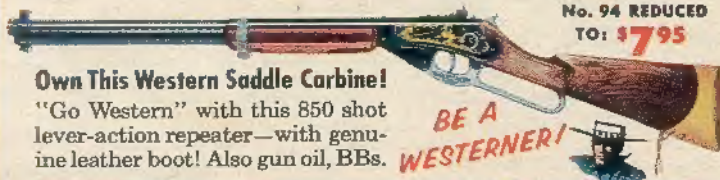


No. 25 \$9⁹⁵

Shoot Daisy's Famous Pump Gun!
This accurate forced-feed 50 shot repeater "takes down" in 2 pieces for vacation travel. With gun oil, take-down screwdriver. 2 BB Packs.

with
SCREWDRIVER

No. 94 REDUCED
TO: \$7⁹⁵



Own This Western Saddle Carbine!
"Go Western" with this 850 shot lever-action repeater—with genuine leather boot! Also gun oil, BBs.

BE A
WESTERNER!

BUY AT: HARDWARES SPORTS GOODS DEPT. STORES

other
DAISYS
low as
\$4⁹⁸



you get
**MORE
DAISY
BBs**

for

5¢

(64 West)



in the
GIANT BB PACK

Buy Daisy BBs in the more-for-your money BB Pack . . . or in Daisy paper tubes.

DAISY TRAINING AIR RIFLES

SINCE 1888

DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY, DEPT. 159-B, ROGERS, ARKANSAS, U.S.A.
Gun and Equipment Headquarters For Young Shooters

PRICES HIGHER
IN CANADA
—subject to change
without notice.